National Anti-Slavery Standard.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 46. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1864. WHOLE NO. 1,242.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, ON SATURDAY,

AT $2 50 PER ANNUM,

BY THE

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

At its Office, No. 48 Beekman Street, New York

AND AT THE OFFICE OF THE

PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

106 *North-Tenth Street, Philadelphia.*

LETTERS should be addressed to OLIVER JOHNSON, *Editor of The Anti-Slavery Standard*, 48 Beekman-st., New York.

ADVERTISEMENTS, 10 cents per line each insertion.

Selections.

MISSOURI RADICALISM.

[Among the speakers at the recent Anniversary of the Philadelphia National Union Club was the Hon. HENRY T. BLOW, member of Congress from Missouri. From his speech we copy as follows :]

SIR, I come from the broad and fertile valley of the WEST—that West which, though almost unmentioned in these times of issues between North and South, still attracts the Star of Empire—still holds within its embrace the most majestic streams that ever watered an earthly paradise or poured out their wealth of golden sands. How the strong men of that mighty empire—young, middle-aged and old—rushed to the rescue of their beloved country; how they have suffered on many a hard-fought battle-field, but, best of all, how nobly they have sustained the banner of freedom—of these things I need not speak to those who live almost within sight of the sacred spot over which a nation weeps, and which is cherished among its richest treasures. Gettysburg needs no monument. Its patriot dead are embalmed in the affections of a grateful people.

One of our friends said to me the other day, "I love you border State men, because you are so earnest and so intent on having a just and final settlement with the rebels." Well, I believe this was candid; and, what is better, it is really true. Placed by circumstances where we had to experience all the evils of cruel war; *knowing* long before it was understood in the remote free States, that there was an irreconcilable antagonism between the two institutions, which had brought about the contest; *knowing* as we did, from years of experience, with what tenacity the Southern oligarchs would cling to *slavery*, we have not looked forward to the early termination of the struggle, and do not now expect it. We have therefore conformed to these circumstances, and have armed for the double conflict—the one a contest of physical strength and endurance, the other a contest for the Heaven-born principle of human liberty. We theorize but little, and have settled down to the stubborn fact that with the triumph of the latter alone will we have unity, concord, a government which will attract the admiration and population of all nations, an enduring peace, a deep-seated prosperity, and a happiness well deserved. Without it—without Union and Freedom inscribed on our banners and engraved on our hearts—we will lose the Great Republic, and wither and fade under the frowns of an angered God. I will continue, therefore, as I have been requested, to devote the short time at my disposal to views, from a Border State stand point, totally, however, disconnected from any political bias.

The truly loyal men of the Border States have been willing to do everything, to suffer everything, for the good of our common country. They have felt, and still feel, as I have indicated, that without a free and united government there is no peace, no safety for them or for their posterity. They do, however, feel grieved and hurt when the officials of the government, in whom, by designing men, our President has been induced to repose his confidence and power, abuse that trust, and unmistakably evince that his confidence has been misplaced, and that a power has been exercised to oppress and humiliate our truly loyal men. I say, sir, under such circumstances we have the right, and it is our clear duty to remonstrate, even to demand that such wrongs shall be redressed.

In the State which I have the honor in part to represent, no effort has been spared, by those who have been clothed with a little brief authority, to annoy and injure the only persons in the State upon whom the government can surely rely to sustain it in the hour of extreme peril. Even the press, the loyal press, the palladium of our liberties, and the sure guaranty of our safety, has felt the strong hand of power crushing it, for no other reason than that it was true to the government, and true to the cause of progress and human freedom. Thrice during the past five months, by men who have unblushingly declared, while wearing the uniform of the Federal government, that every Abolitionist in the country should be hung, with Chase and Stanton at the head of them, have honest editors and proprietors of the loyal press of Missouri been dragged from their homes and held for weeks hundreds of miles from their familes, in bonds and imprisonment—and this in our great commercial city—and then released, without even a suspicion of guilt or crime. These men were crushed, because the press with which they were connected advocated fidelity to thorough measures and thorough men, and *Immediate Emancipation* as the only salvation for the State and the only safety for the nation; and as the so-called "*Conservatives*" could not meet the arguments of an unfettered loyal press, it was necessary for their success in a pending election that it should be muzzled or suppressed, these officials thus seized upon the editors, dragged them from their homes, as I have stated, until the election was over, and then discharged them without even the form of a trial. What a mockery of justice, what an assumption of power! Do you wonder that we protest against such foul wrongs?

It cannot be. We deserve your sympathy in the struggle; for this grand old city still cherishes Independence Hall, from which were rung forth the joyful tidings that Liberty had given a new nation to the earth—this city still holds dear the memory of that sage, philosopher, and statesman, whose genius chained the electric current; whose patriotism is recorded in the Declaration of Independence; and who, realizing the sublime import of the work of the Revolutionary fathers, was not ashamed to become the President of an Abolition Society.

Sir, the city identified with such a history is worthy of the admiration of our country; it is a fitting spot on which to rally to the standard of our beloved Union those whose record of nobility is our common inheritance.

Sir, when Franklin attacked the institution of slavery it was comparatively weak: it had not assumed to mould and control a nation. Years have passed since then, unclouded by reverses and filled with blessings, until the evil of this power, long concealed, has broken forth in all its fury, and threatens our destruction. Another effort is needed. The spirit of the Revolution has been summoned to our aid, and, instead of a *local* Abolition Society, we are in the presence of a *National* Abolition Society. The noble men who compose it are honored above kings and princes, and I bow in reverence to them, to the Chief Magistrate who presides over them as well as the nation, and to your own immediate officers, especially to that noble-minded, great-hearted, patriotic statesman and model Executive, your own Governor, the soldier's friend. For, call it what you will, your greatest labor is to consecrate every foot of American soil to the cause of freedom and humanity.

And, speaking thus of your noble State, reminds me of its early immigration from foreign lands. The German element in Pennsylvania, like that in Missouri, is a large and influential one. From association with it we have been able to understand some of its prejudices and virtues; but it was reserved for the great rebellion to present the German character in its highest and finest phases to the entire Union.

Sir, we have a German edifice in the city of St. Louis, where, from the commencement of this rebellion, our radical Americans and Germans united with one heart and one aim. From that edifice went forth the spirit that aroused our population to action. From that edifice the first defenders of threatened Missouri marched with our brave captains to the standard of the gallant Lyon, struck the first blow at secession, and made for them and him an imperishable fame. And yet later, from that same edifice went forth, in stronger, and still stronger columns, the advocates of EMANCIPATION—ever increasing and ever progressing, until, in the strength and fullness of maturity, they declare that UNIVERSAL EMANCIPATION should be the watchword of the Republic.

Boston has her Faneuil Hall, Philadelphia has her Independence Hall, but do not, I entreat you, forget, when the good old flag waves from ocean to ocean, and the very air is filled with the praises of a redeemed people, that St. Louis rocked the cradle of a new and enduring Freedom in her *Turner's Hall*.

Perhaps, sir, as so much has been said and written in regard to emancipation in the loyal slave States, there are some here who would like to be acquainted, in a few words, with the nature of the conflict of opinion between the so-called conservatives and the radicals of one of these States; for it must be borne in mind that these two parties maintain about the same position in all these States, the only difference being the greater advance made in one than in the other. For instance, the radical Union party of Missouri do not go any farther than the radical Union party of Maryland, Tennessee and Louisiana, or, perhaps, Kentucky *now;* but we have for a long time argued the question in every possible point, and, we hope, will be entitled to the just fame of having led the advance guard in the sublime struggle for human rights. The grand difference is this: the Conservatives are politicians and theorists—the Radicals simply unconditional Union men, seeking a practical method of placing the country on an enduring basis of Freedom.

The Conservatives will talk of the tropical regions best adapted to the negro; the necessity of not disturbing a domestic institution; the great incompatibility between the races, and the fears of all the horrible results which they, in common with Cox, the Woods, Brookes, and the Copperheads generally, assert are sure to come.

We rather agree with your own eloquent and honorable Representative Judge Kelley, and claim for our people the morality and Christianity they have practiced towards the colored race, and have no such fears as our opponents indulge, except under the continuance of the degrading institution itself.

We have observed the slave carefully for a lifetime, and watched with intense interest his moral elevation during the present struggle. I will not stop to tell of the virtues and bravery he has evinced, but hasten to give the practical results of our views.

We assert that we must have immediate emancipation throughout our country. Every foot of our soil must be free, and the negro must be left just where he is, until he and we can agree upon his future. We have no fears, and never had, in regard to that future, because we have never felt that those who can triumph as we surely must eventually, could commit a wrong against high Heaven, and this unfortunate race. Our own magnificent Missouri has her tobacco lands, hemp lands, grain lands, and great green pastures and living streams of water; her hills produce the finest grapes that grow, her mountains are of iron, and in her bosom still lies dormant untold wealth of coal, lead, silver and copper; and with these varied productions we require capital, skill, labor—but especially the latter; and yet we never anticipate any permanent development from our negro population. On the contrary, let our gates once be open to free immigration by abolishing the institution of slavery, and as rapidly as this white tide flows in, the dark tide will flow out; the negro population will seek the rich lands and genial climate of the South, and gradually concentrate there, from all the Middle and Western States. And there they will cultivate and raise cotton to such an extent as will realize the brightest dream that Jeff. Davis and his traitor followers ever indulged—but there will be this slight difference in the calculation—the negroes will pocket the proceeds in lieu of being pocketed themselves, together with the cotton.

The views of the Radicals in regard to reconstruction are as simple as our practical treatment of the negro question, and are fully expressed in a bill before Congress entitled, "A bill to guarantee to certain States, whose governments have been usurped or overthrown, a republican form of government." Without arguing the points of difference with others on this occasion, we assume and believe that the passage of this bill will reclaim, on a freedom basis, the States now in rebellion, and which may come back under its provisions, and at the same time interpose an effectual barrier to any annulment of the President's proclamation. The first six sections of this bill provide for a Provisional Governor, to be appointed by the President, for enrolling the loyal population:

For the election of delegates to a Convention;

For establishing the character of voters;

For oaths of allegiance and preserving the purity of the ballot box;

For organizing a Convention to form a State Constitution, the main features of which are expressed in the following sections:

Section 7. And be it further enacted, That the Convention shall declare, on behalf of the people of the State, their submission to the Constitution and laws of the United States, and shall adopt the following provisions, hereby prescribed by the United States in the execution of the constitutional duty to guarantee a republican form of government to every State in this Union, and incorporate them in the Constitution of the State, that is to say:

First. No person who has held or exercised any office, civil or military, State or Confederate, under the usurping power, shall vote for or be a member of the Legislature or Governor.

Second. Involuntary servitude is forever prohibited, and the freedom of all persons is guaranteed in said State.

Third. No debt, State or Confederate, created by or under the sanction of the usurping power, shall be recognized or paid by the State.

Section 12. And be it further enacted, That all persons held to involuntary servitude or labor in the States aforesaid are hereby emancipated and discharged therefrom, and they and their posterity shall be forever free. And if any such persons or their posterity shall be restrained of liberty, under pretence of any claim to such service or labor, the Courts of the United States shall, on *habeas corpus*, discharge them.

Section 13. And be it further enacted, That if any person declared free by this act, or any law of the United States, or any proclamation of the President, be restrained of liberty, with intent to be held in or reduced to involuntary servitude or labor, the person convicted before a court of competent jurisdiction of such act shall be punished by fine of not less than fifteen hundred dollars, and be imprisoned not less than five nor more than twenty years.

Section 14. And be it further enacted, That every person who shall hereafter hold or exercise any office, civil or military, in the rebel service, State or Confederate, is hereby declared not to be a citizen of the United States.

While these sections secure us, as we think, the great result, we will not object to the passage of any other bill in Congress that goes farther and acts more speedily, or to the proposed change in our Constitution. We do not care how soon there goes from the Capitol these words, cast in imperishable metal, that are a part of your old State House memories.

These are our views in brief on the great absorbing questions of the day; and we are not afraid to compare our record in Congress with that of those who sometimes slur us. Every act of ours will be found full of devotion to our government—every vote recorded unhesitatingly in favor of measures to sustain it and put down the rebellion. We desire that our country shall keep its honor unspotted, and that its credit shall be maintained by the wisest legislation; and, therefore, favor economy in our disbursements and taxes, even though they be burdensome, to meet our interest, and, in good time, exhaust our public debt; and, finally, we do not hesitate to declare to the world that, laying aside all other questions to be discussed at a more suitable time, the energies of our people, the time and labors of our rulers, and the legislation of Congress should be solely directed to measures for the active, unceasing prosecution of the war, and the suppression of the rebellion.

THE NEGRO'S PLACE IN NATURE.

From The Christian Ambassador.

SUCH is the imposing title of a pamphlet whose contents are said to have been read by Dr. James Hunt, F.R.S., before the London Anthropological Society, and just published by Van Evrie and Horton of this city. Professedly it is scientific; practically it is a tissue of twaddle in the interest of Southern slavery and consequently of secession. Dr. Hunt evidently knows nothing of his subject, except what he has gathered from the scraps and ends of writers, the value of whose testimony and opinions he shows himself utterly unqualified to appreciate. His essay has neither beginning, middle nor end. It proves nothing, brings us to no rational conclusion, and finally leaves the reader, if he has given the author and his authorities any credence, only more confused and uncertain than he was when he began. There is no thorough generalization in the work, and each witness is allowed to give the negro such qualities and character as his own narrow observation or prejudices and caprices chance to dictate.

We ought, perhaps, to make two or three exceptions to this general statement. Dr. James Hunt, F.R.S., does appear to have settled it, in a manner, that a negro is a negro, and not a European; that some negroes are savage, and some mild as a harvest morn; some beat their wives, like the Irish, and some sell their own children, like our Southern planters; and generally they are averse to labor, especially when they are to receive nothing for it. They are very immoral, too; they will lie almost as bad as the whites; they will steal, particularly from their own masters, whom they nearly equal in licentiousness. Altogether, according to our author, they are a decidedly bad set of people, and slavery, of the mild and humane type practiced in our Southern States, is about the only condition they are fit for, and certainly the only one in which they can be made *useful*.

We are afraid Dr. Hunt and his admirer, who introduces him to American readers, J. H. Van Evrie, M.D., of this city, were born about two hundred years too late.

THE PRESIDENCY.

BY WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON.

UNQUESTIONABLY, the approaching Presidential election is a matter of the gravest consideration in its relation to the stability of the government, the suppression of the rebellion, and the abolition of slavery. It is now useless to say that its discussion had better be deferred to a later period; for it is certain that divisions are forming in the Republican ranks and elsewhere, and various candidates are propounded to succeed the present incumbent—such as Secretary Chase, General Fremont, General Butler, and General Grant. Besides, time is swiftly hastening, and but a few weeks remain before the holding of the several Presidential Conventions which are to present their favorites for national approval. Hence, the sooner the subject is canvassed, in all its momentous bearings, the more likely are the people to vote understandingly and wisely.

Standing, as we have stood for more than thirty years, outside of every party organization—yet taking the deepest interest in every political struggle of national concernment as indicative of progress or retrogression—we occupy a position not only absolutely independent of all party ties and obligations, but sufficiently elevated and disinterested to make our judgment impartial, if not conclusive to others. The crisis is too solemn to justify heat or dogmatism, or even that personal preference or rivalry which, under other circumstances, would be allowable, and attended with no danger. Never was the apostolic injunction more impressive than now—"Let every one be FULLY PERSUADED in his own mind"—and act in accordance with his clearest instincts and his highest convictions. There are, and there will be, honest differences of opinion among those who are thoroughly loyal to the government, as to the best course to be pursued; yet it is none the less certain that the fewer these differences can be made, the less danger will there be of the success of that party at the North which is essentially, brutally, persistently pro-slavery, and eager to strike hands with the rebels of the South in an arrangement that shall be mutually satisfactory, by allowing the latter to dictate terms and have their own way.

In stating our convictions, we ask no approval of them on the part of our readers beyond what may seem reasonable and just.

The National Republican Convention for the nomination of a Presidential candidate is to be held in Baltimore early in June. Previous to that time, it is right and proper that the merits of the various favorites should be fully considered and temperately discussed; but, whoever shall receive the nomination at Baltimore, upon him the whole strength of the Republican party should be concentrated—for not an ounce of that strength can be safely spared in rivalry or division. It is as palpable as "the sun shining in his strength," that it is the aim of the Copperheads to act upon the maxim—"Divide and conquer"; and, therefore, they will leave nothing undone to sow dissensions in the Republican ranks, and induce as many rival candidates to be set up as possible—*even on the plausible ground of having a more radical anti-slavery policy carried out*—for, being "full of all deceivableness of unrighteousness," they will assume any shape and resort to any trick. In this manœuvering, they will have the sympathy and concurrence of the Southern traitors, whose final hope of success in carrying their point lies in the triumph of the Copperhead party. What enactments of law, what scenes of violence, what revolting compromises, what national humiliation and degradation would follow that triumph, imagination may in vain attempt to depict. But it can take place only by the disloyalty of Republicans in allowing themselves to have rival candidates in the field, with all the disposition to disparage and assail those candidates which such a contest would endanger; and if this shall occur, then the terrible unity which prevails in the Copperhead ranks will almost certainly enable them to seize the reins of government for the next four years. Therefore, THERE MUST BE BUT ONE CANDIDATE.

That candidate to be successful—we are thoroughly convinced from the widest observation and the most careful scrutiny—must be and can be none other than Abraham Lincoln; and we have scarcely a doubt that he will be re-nominated by an overwhelming majority. Even the Legislature of Ohio, with all the well-deserved popularity which Salmon P. Chase has won in that State and throughout the North, has with great unanimity recorded its vote in favor of the reëlection of Mr. Lincoln. This decision has been promptly, gracefully, and patriotically acquiesced in by Secretary Chase; and he has consequently retired from the list of competitors, nobly saying that he counts it a privilege as well as a duty to ask that no further consideration be given to his name. He can well afford to wait, and such magnanimity will be remembered and rewarded in the future.

Gen. Fremont has many warm admirers. The Germans of St. Louis held a meeting on the evening of the 2d, nominated Gen. Fremont for President, and adopted a call for a general mass meeting of his friends at St. Louis, on the 10th of May, "for the purpose of completing a thorough organization of the radical masses all over the Union." This looks like a determination not to abide by the decision of the National Republican Convention at Baltimore in June, and forestalls it in point of time. We do not exactly like this exclusively *German* action, aside from considerations of its impolicy in the present critical exigency; it is not sufficiently *American;* though we have no doubt of the earnest purpose of our German brethren to crush slavery and the rebellion by the shortest possible method. But personal preference must give way to the one overwhelming duty of keeping the government beyond the possible attainment and control of its deadly foes. As opposed to Mr. Lincoln, Gen. Fremont could have no rational hope of success; nor do we believe if but one Republican candidate take the field, there is any man living in America who would poll so many votes, or who has so strong a hold upon the mass of the people, as Abraham Lincoln.

Not that Mr. Lincoln is not open to criticism and censure; we have both criticized and censured him again and again. Not that there is not much to grieve over, and to be surprised at, in his administration, on account of its inconsistent and paradoxical treatment of the rebellion and slavery; of this we have spoken freely. Nevertheless there is also much to rejoice over and to be thankful for; and a thousand incidental errors and blunders are easily to be borne with on the part of him who, at one blow, severed the chains of three million three hundred thousand slaves—thus virtually abolishing the whole slave system (the greater necessarily including the less) in quick progression, as an act dictated alike by patriotism, justice and humanity. Besides, we should learn something from the enemy. "Any change," says The Richmond *Examiner*, referring to the approaching presidential struggle—"any change will be better for us." The Copperheads are of the same mind. Is it wise to attempt to gratify either of these parties?

LETTER FROM REV. JOHN G. FEE.

WENDELL PHILLIPS—*Dear Friend:* I have read your address, delivered in Tremont Temple, Jan. 28th. Again I respond, Amen! Since I read your address at Cooper Institute, I have had increased experience and observation on slave soil—at my former home in the interior of Kentucky.

There are men there, to-day, who went off with the rebel army, but did not find it a success as they had expected. They have come back, taken the oath, and are now again in possession of their lands and slaves; yet notorious in their enmity and opposition to the government, spitting their venom at Union men, Abolitionists and negroes.

I wish no man any real injury; but I believe that the highest good to such men, and to society at large, is to deprive these men of that power which land monopoly always gives. I regard the Amnesty proclamation as all wrong. The land of such men should be confiscated and sold, so as to pay the national debt.

A plea is often set up, "This would throw the children of the rebels on to the world homeless."

Well, this is an incident of our associated connection. If I live prodigally, the sheriff sells my property, and my children suffer the consequence of my act. Nobody thinks of staying the claims of creditors, in order to keep my children from being homeless. Why should the just demand of the government be stayed, in order to furnish homes to the children of those who have maliciously sought the destruction of the government, and when nine-tenths of these children are no better than the parents?

Also, the highest good to those parents and children is to put them into a condition where they will be compelled to work, and develop character for industry and economy, which they would not otherwise do.

The Amnesty proclamation, in our judgment, was not needed, and is a great error. This, certainly, was the prevalent feeling in that Border State Convention at Louisville, Ky. Evidently, a majority wanted a more radical man than Abraham Lincoln. Resolutions were passed in favor of the one term principle, a change of the Constitution, and the enlistment of colored men in *all the States*, everywhere.

If we could have expressions from the people, I believe they would be different from that sent forth now by politicians. They want office, and seek to predirect the popular mind. Let us remember that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

Yours, as ever, JOHN G. FEE.

SHAMEFUL PROCEEDINGS IN TENNESSEE.

FREEDMEN'S CAMP, MEMPHIS, Feb. 16, 1864.

CHAPLAIN FISKE, who has been for a few months past soliciting funds or aid for freedmen, was with us yesterday, and witnessed the scenes which I have described in this article. By his request I have written it, as his time would not admit of his doing so just now. This is the first instance of this kind in Tennessee; but we fear it will be repeated to an unlimited extent, if the public press and opinion do not at once cry it down. Yours truly,

MRS. CAPTAIN HAY,
Teacher of Freedmen.

A UNITED STATES SOLDIER DEPRIVED OF HIS FAMILY.

Within a mile and a half of the Freedmen's camp, Memphis, Tenn., lives a Dr. Wheaton, who, according to the united testimony of persons formerly held by him as slaves, furnished a substitute for the rebel army, and in various ways aided the rebellion. In June last, two of his slaves, a man and his wife, left him, and went to the 21st Missouri regiment, and encamped near by. They went back to get their children, three in number, and the clothing they had left behind, but were driven away by the old Doctor, who heaped upon them curses and all kinds of abuse. Col. Moore then sent them to the PROVOST MARSHAL, with the following note:

HEADQUARTERS FOURTH BRIGADE, EAST TENN., June 7, 1863.

Provost Marshal, District of Memphis, Tenn:

In compliance with orders received from Brig.-Gen. Veatch, I send herewith negroes belonging to Dr. Wheaton. You will please hear the man's statement, as he represents to me that his wife was being badly whipped by his master. The negro claims the protection of the Federal government, having come within our lines.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

DAVID MORE.
Col. Com'dg 4th Brigade.

JAMES B. COMSTOCK, A. A. A. G.

The matter was referred by Provost Marshal to Chaplain Fiske, Post Superintendent of Freedmen, and measures were immediately taken to restore to the injured parents their clothing and children. In the meanwhile, Dr. Wheaton procured from Maj.-Gen. Hurlburt and Brig.-Gen. Veatch, commanding the post at Memphis, papers which enabled him to hold the children, and forbade officers or soldiers from trespassing on his grounds. Months passed by—the parents remaining in camp were never permitted even to see their children. The father became a volunteer in the 7th Reg't La. Infantry. The 21st Mo. Reg't, which for nearly a year had been obliged to guard the property of Dr. Wheaton, was removed, and his property was left unguarded. He had for months boarded a paroled rebel officer, who took turn about with him in guarding his slaves at night, to prevent their escape. He, too, had left the Doctor; and the father of the children, who had all the time been watching an opportunity, felt that the time had come for him to secure the children. The fence around the yard was high, and the gate was always locked. The children were at play in the back yard, and the father with two other soldiers climbed the fence, seized the children, and departed. Mrs. W. ran to the pickets for help. They were colored soldiers, but seemingly rendered her every assistance in their power, looking eagerly in every direction; but they failed to see the sight which fell upon her wondering eyes. The children were brought into camp to their mother, and there was a happy reunion of the family, for months separated. But this did not last long. Scarcely two hours had passed when Dr. Wheaton, in his splendid carriage, with a staff officer of the General now commanding the post of Memphis, and three mounted orderlies, came into camp, bringing an order from the General to Capt. H. S. Hay, Superintendent of the camp, ordering him to give up the children to their owner. Capt. Hay gave them permission to search for them, and they paraded through the camp, presenting a scene long to be remembered by those who saw it—an old rebel by the side of a Federal officer, Lieut. Busse, of an Illinois regiment. Let his name stand in history by the side of Gen. Buckland, who ordered the separation of parents and children, for he was eager to find them; but failing to do so, he returned, and stated the case to Capt. Hay, who refused in any way to assist them. The Lieutenant said he would report him to the General, to which the Captain replied, "Very well." In these proceedings, no time was lost. They had been gone but a little while, when an orderly rode into camp, bringing an order from the General for Capt. H. to report at his headquarters forthwith. On entering the General's office, the Captain found him seated, and smoking cigars with Dr. Wheaton. He was not invited to a seat, but stood while they leisurely investigated the case, puffing their cigars. In the meantime, Wheaton said, "*General, he treated your order with contempt.*" Capt. H. denied it, and continued to do so as often as he was accused; but Gen. Buckland said he believed it, for his Lieutenant testified to the same thing. Wheaton then asked the General to step aside, to which he readily assented. After a short interview, they returned, and the General gave a verbal order to Hay to report with the children at his headquarters, by 9 o'clock next morning, and failing to do so, he assured him that he would place him at once in close confinement. Capt. H. assured him that he did not know where the children were, and asked how he could return them; and returned fully persuaded in his own mind to make no effort to find or return them, let come what would. But after consulting with Lieut.-Col. Phillips, Superintendent of Freedmen for West Tennessee, it was thought best on the whole to return them. We thought best not to inform the parents of the conclusion until morning. A little fire was kindled outside the pickets, and there the mother with a young babe in her arms had strayed with her children until it was dark. They were then brought into camp, where they spent a happy night together, unmolested in their cabin; but their anguish and indignation can better be imagined than described next morning, when all their bright hopes were blasted on hearing that they must give up their children. They both expressed a wish to die on the spot, rather than see them returned. "*I am a soldier,*" said the father, "and have I not a right to my own children?" "Don't take on so, Toney," said uncle John, "it's all for the best, *but it's hard.*" The Captain refused to report in person, or with the children, but sent him the following note:

HEADQUARTERS DEPT. 7TH AND 8TH LA. INF'T'Y, Feb. 18th, 1864.

GENERAL: I have the honor to report those children of John and Paulina Christian (colored), claimed by one Dr. Wheaton as slaves, found, and they are now held subject to your orders.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

HENRY S. HAY,
Capt. Com. Detachment, etc. Sup't Freedmen, Camp Holly Springs.

Brig.-Gen. R. P. BUCKLAND, Com. Post, Memphis, Tenn.

On the back of this note the General wrote:

"The within named children will be delivered to Lieut. Busse, A. D. C.

By order of Brig.-Gen. Buckland,
C. W. DUSTON, A. A. G.

Head. Dist. Memphis, Feb. 18, 1864."

The Lieutenant came with a carriage to get the children; but when he saw so many missionary teachers, officers and others gathered around to see the little ones carried away, and heard the many expressions of sympathy for the parents, he said he was ashamed of the business. The mother, after filling their hands with cheese and apples, left; she could not see them taken away; but when the father stooped down and kissed them affectionately, wiping away his tears, every one was deeply impressed. Two of the children cried, and protested against being taken away. At the mother's request, I gave them each a copy of the little paper entitled *The Freedman*, and the carriage rolled away. Capt. Ellsworth, Adjutant for Gen. Thomas, was here, and took notes. We hope the matter will not end here. It is a wonder to all thoughtful persons here how such a man as Dr. W. can keep the good will of all our generals, and make them tools in his hands for carrying out his plans. QUERY. Why did Judas betray his Lord? It is claimed here that loyal slaveholders in Tennessee can get back their slaves; if so, is a man's loyalty to be tested by the quality of his liquors, and by pro-slavery generals? L. H. H.

THE FREMONT PLATFORM.

[A meeting of the friends of Gen. Fremont in this city was held on the 18th inst., at Room 20, Cooper Institute, when he was nominated for the Presidency, and the following "Platform" adopted:]

WE, the members of the Fremont Campaign Club, being impressed with the increasing dangers of the country, and foreseeing the necessity of placing the government in the hands of men of firm natures, fixed principles, and uncompromising patriotism; and being opposed, moreover, to a continuance of the present irresolute and feeble National Policy (both foreign and domestic), do hereby nominate Maj.-Gen. John C. Fremont as our candidate for the next Presidency of the United States.

Recognizing in him the pioneer of our principles when it was "moral solitude" to be their advocate; bearing in mind he was their chosen standard-bearer when those principles first solicited the organized expression of the country; and remembering, also, that he was the first to stamp the impress of Universal Freedom on this war, we accept him, again, as the true representative of the instincts of the hour, and as the natural leader of that earnest, progressive, Republican Democracy which, disdaining any conservatism of exploded errors, merges all party yearnings in devotion to the country.

Confiding, therefore, in his moral convictions and personal integrity, we name Fremont as the representative of a National Policy which shall comprehend:

The immediate and entire extinction of slavery throughout the United States demanded by justice, and necessary to a speedy overthrow of the rebellion and the establishment of a permanent peace.

A vigorous, consistent, concentrated prosecution of the war against the insurgent armies in the field; with adequate penalties for Treason, and no amnesty except to absolute submission.

The right of Suffrage to be regulated by legislative bodies, and not prescribed by the Executive.

No restoration of civil rights as an inducement to rebels to forswear themselves.

No initiation of Serfdom by attaching the person of the laborer to the soil.

Absolute equality of all men before the law, without distinction of race or color.

Extension of the beneficent principles of the Homestead law; and a liberal distribution of bounty-lands among all soldiers.

Paramount nationality, as opposed to a seditious application of the doctrine of supreme State Rights.

The rigid maintenance of the Monroe doctrine, so as to vindicate the republican integrity of the Continent.

A *reformed and thoroughly* American foreign policy, without regard to the opinions or menaces of foreign Powers.

A liberal system of foreign immigration.

The one-term principle for the Presidency, so as to secure the integrity of the incumbent till the last hour of his office, and prevent the distribution of his patronage for the subjugation of the constituency by office holders.

These are our principles, and this is our candidate; and, in presenting them together, we cannot too earnestly express our conviction of the importance that it should be made known to the President, as early as possible, that the one-term pledge of his inaugural will be rigidly exacted of him; and to his Administration, that, losing sight of their diffusive and procrastinating policy, they concentrate their efforts so as to complete their record honorably, within the present lease.

EMANCIPATION IN MARYLAND.

ADDRESS OF THE MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE.

To the Loyal People of Maryland:

THE undersigned, members of the General Assembly, congratulate you that the first legal step has been taken in the redemption of the State.

The bill to take the sense of the people on the call of a Constitutional Convention, and to provide for its assembling, has become a law.

In its essential features it embraces all that was struggled for during the campaign of last Fall. The vote of the people is to be taken on the 6th of April, and the Convention, if the people vote to call one, is to assemble on the 27th of the same month.

If the people now do their duty, Maryland may stand in a few months as one of the free States of the Union.

The importance of the issues of the election of the 6th of April—the danger that the will of the people may be defeated—the wiles of pretended and the weakness of lukewarm friends, and the now apparent organization of open enemies—lead us to address you a few words of warning and advice.

We are in favor of emancipation, immediate, final, unconditional, unfettered by negro serfdom, unaccompanied by any oppressive burthens on a people whose dearest interests have been sacrificed, whose blood has been shed, whose fields have been laid waste in a war selfishly waged by armed traitors in the interest and on behalf of slavery.

We call on you to see to it that such emancipation shall be the result of the Convention.

We exhort you at once to organize and work to bring out every vote for a Convention and for candidates who are in principle and feeling hearty supporters of immediate emancipation.

You are aware, fellow-citizens, that the representation in that Convention, on the present constitutional basis, gives to the small Counties a vote vastly out of proportion to their population.

It is necessary that a solid vote should be sent up from the loyal and emancipation parts of the State in favor of decided action.

The opponents of the Convention have determined to rally their votes against the call. They hope that the idea that the Convention will certainly assemble may cause the friends of a Convention carelessly to be absent from the polls.

It is only necessary for the friends of the call to vote, to carry it by such a majority as shall make it overwhelming in its moral effect.

You must not forget, fellow-citizens, that the triumphant march of the armies of the republic, lifting its banner in every State of the rebel confederacy, has modified the utterances and professions, at least, even of the secessionists of Maryland. Those among them who aspire to public position, who will seek seats in the Convention, will not come before the people as rebels. They profess now to be State Rights Democrats, and are endeavoring to put themselves side by side with the Woods and Vallandighams of the North.

Some part of our people may need to be warned even against them. We have seen them in this General Assembly, occupying high positions by their admitted abilities, and studiously denying the charge of being rebels; yet on every question that could test opinion, whether it has been to offer bounties to our patriotic volunteers, to relieve their families by the appropriation of money, to return the thanks of the State for their gallant conduct to our soldiers and sailors, to present the Stars and Stripes, in the name of the State, to the soldiers of Maryland—they have voted solidly and squarely against every loyal and patriotic measure.

Again, there are two classes of Emancipationists in Maryland. It has been said frequently that everybody is in favor of emancipation. If this means merely that most men believe that slavery is either dead or near to death in Maryland, and that emancipation may be a necessity, it may, perhaps, be true. Many people, loyal and disloyal, are beginning to think that emancipation is the most profitable way to sell their slaves. They regret that slavery has been brought so low; they would do all in their power now to raise it from the dead, or stimulate its sickly body to new vigor.

If it must be parted with, they want seats in the Convention to sell it out on the best terms, to save as much of it as is possible. They yield merely to a necessity which they cannot control. If, when the Convention meets, slavery is evidently dead, they will make the best bargain for the sale of the corpse. If circumstances should change—if the favorite institution can still be saved—they will try to save it. Some of these men are loyal, but they disapprove the policy of the Administration; they regret that the war has affected slavery, and believed that its abolishment can have no effect to restore the Union on a permanent basis. They prefer the Union with slavery to the Union without slavery.

We and you, fellow-citizens, are for the Union, with or without slavery, under all circumstances and in every contingency, but we prefer the Union without slavery to the Union with slavery. "We believe there can be no permanent peace in this country while slavery remains." We have no regrets that the efforts of traitors to elevate the institution to supreme power have brought it to ruin.

We rejoice that this war gives the people of Maryland the opportunity to remove from their midst an incubus on their prosperity, and enables them to do what our fathers could not see their way clear to do, but what the Harpers and Pinckneys, in common with the men of their days, the golden days of Maryland, earnestly desire to do—to free every foot of their soil from the tread of a slave, and consecrate it unreservedly to freedom.

We urge you, fellow-citizens, to send to the Convention men who sympathize with the glorious future which now opens before the State, not men who sigh regretfully after the past; send men of judgment, of honesty, of firmness, who will wisely plan and resolutely execute.

Trample under foot all personal hostility, and all bitterness of past divisions; but let no cry of union or harmony induce you to vote for men who do not feel, and who will not vote, in accordance with these views.

Unite all loyal men, who are emancipationists in earnest, in a common effort to help our bleeding country and our beloved State, that she may come out of this great contest not only still the centre of a united country, but purified by the baptism of fire and blood.

Then, fellow-citizens, we may still more proudly claim her, not in the spirit of the apes of a false chivalry who love her in proportion to her nearness to decay and destruction, but with a wise, practical, beneficent patriotism, as "Our Maryland."

C. H. Ohr,	S. B. Stubbs,
A. C. Greene,	O. P. Snyder,
Upton Buhram,	Thos. B. Smith,
David Rinehart,	Levi Duncan,
Archibald Sterling, Jr.,	Thos. Archer,
Jonas Ecker,	P. S. Chappell,
W. J. Jones,	John Barron,
H. Stockbridge,	Wm. Silverwood,
J. Tome,	M. Dundon,
Wm. T. Purnell,	Jas. F. Lee,
Hopewell Hebb,	Geo. G. Stevens,
Henry Brown,	Heron C. Murray,
Wm. Shaw,	Thos. H. Mules,
John N. Starr,	Geo. W. Boulden,
J. A. Miller.	Henry Murray,
F. K. Zeigler,	Henry Gantz,
Jacob B. Masters,	D. O. P. Elliott.

THE AMERICAN CAUSE IN ENGLAND.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

LONDON, March 2, 1864.

THOSE here who are most eager to forward the interests of the Southern Confederacy are devoting all their energies to collecting and publishing all the instances of injustice witnessed in the North against the negro, of which, God knows, there seem to be enough to make any honest American's face tingle with shame. "No book," said Bentley, "was ever written down by any but itself." It is much the same with a cause as with a book. We have complained much of the recklessness and mendacity of Charles Mackay in his letters to the London *Times*. I have lived here long enough to see his lies one by one dying forgotten, after floating a moment or two. But when he can bring forward some accusation written not by himself but by ourselves, even the ghosts of those perished falsehoods rise again, and many say, "Perhaps we did not give those other stories enough credit." In his letter published on Monday last (Feb. 29), Mackay writes: "It (Congress) resolved at the same time—with gross injustice—that conscripted negroes thus made free should not be entitled to the bounty of $100 offered by the government to white conscripts, but that this additional sum should also go to the masters." What does this mean, cries your common sense Englishman, but that slavery is still the ruling Power at Washington? It is enough to silence us when he asks us if it is not plain that the government of Abraham Lincoln is not plainly trying to get the same service from a negro as from a white man, without paying him the price which it has decided to be the just valuation of those services? In addition to this there is not a case where a

without a parallel in all Christendom, has been enforced in Washington during the last three years, with a frequency and rigor never before equalled. Scenes of cold-blooded cruelty, enough, one would think, to draw tears from the marble statues which adorn the Capitol, have been reported, as of very common occurrence. Men and women, suspected of being fugitives from slavery, have been seized, and dragged from the very pillars of the Capitol into slavery. Neither Congress nor the Executive has interfered in any manner, to abate the infamy. And, to aggravate the horrors of the crime, the victims have all been lovers of liberty and haters of slavery, ready to fight and die under the flag of freedom.

In all the ages pagan altars have afforded protection to criminals who could reach them. Thieves even, and murderers, could not be torn from them, to answer for their crimes. But the innocent and hunted fugitives from a bondage aptly defined, "the sum of all villanies," have not found one altar of refuge in the Capital of a nation called Christian.

And such is the condition of things, and has been for the last three years, during which the thunderstorms of avenging justice have been bursting over the land in a wild deluge of blood. During all these three years of judgment for the crime of enslaving and imbruting humanity, the national authorities have connived at slave-hunting, and given their silent sanction to its atrocities. The President, in no one of his messages to Congress has even hinted a repeal of the Fugitive Act, while its savage enforcement has been going on under the very shadow of his mansion. Perhaps he has thought it his duty to acquiesce in the execution of this Act, for the protection of slavery, and the pacification of rebeldom. Possibly, he has mutely consented, as a proof of his fidelity to the institution, and his desires to save it with the Union, if he can.

History will record the fiendish atrocities which were committed under the sanction of this Act, during the Winter next following his election—how fugitives who had lived in security in the free States under the preceding Administrations were suddenly pounced upon and hurled back into chains; and how hundreds more, panic-stricken, fled to Canada for the protection which they could no longer hope for in the free States of the North. History will brand with undying infamy the violent attempts which were made, all over the North, to suppress free speech on the subject of slavery and the Fugitive Act, instigated, to a great extent, by the partisans of the incoming Administration, in order to show to the menacing lords of the lash its intended fealty to slavery, and placate their wrath.

At such a day, black with the frowns of Heaven against a nation laden with the iniquity of chaining and imbruting man, and festering all over with corruption, how dares the government persist in upholding and enforcing an Act which has brought upon the nation the scorn of Christendom, and the judgments of God! It was conceived in sin—James M. Mason, of rebel notoriety, whom England lately spewed out, as the whale did Jonah, is its father; it was shapen in iniquity—the most servile Congress that ever afflicted the country nursed the monster to maturity, at their prone and slimy breasts. Is the Administration more afraid of the stalking ghost of the Constitution than of the uplifted hand of the living God? Will it never learn that, to do justice in this awful crisis, is "a military necessity," transcending any and all others, and that "the higher law," as once set forth by the Secretary of State, is the highway to victory and peace? That forlorn slave sitting upon the steps of the Capitol, and lifting his manacled arm to Heaven, in mute, beseeching agony, is more formidable to the cause of liberty than all the armies of rebeldom; for injustice and inhumanity will bring upon our arms the frowns of Heaven, and, as of old, let loose all the plagues, to chastise and whelm us in a Red Sea of blood.

P. S. It is announced that a bill has been reported to the United States Senate for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Act, now, near the close of the third year of the war! Well, doesn't the world move? Let us believe it does, and take courage. "Hope springs eternal," etc. F. G.

—*Evening Press, Hartford, Ct.*

"MISCEGENATION."

THE N. Y. *Times* mistakenly asserts that articles have appeared in *The Tribune*

"Showing, not that it is the duty of those who oppose negro slavery to marry negroes, but that *it is a wise thing to do*—that we thereby promote our own happiness and benefit our race."

We beg *The Times* to rub its spectacles and look again. We never said nor thought that "it is a wise thing to do" aught with negroes but to do them justice, which does not, according to our ideas, include marrying them. But this we *do* say—and we beg to be understood as insisting on it—that those whites who cultivate intimacies with colored women shall do so in accordance with law, divine and human, and not in defiance of it. We do not at all share in the taste which impels to intermarriage with Blacks; but we do not make our tastes the standard of other people's actions or the measure of their rights. And if Whites *will* form such intimacies with Blacks, we commend them to the example of that eminent Democrat and slaveholder, Col. Richard M. Johnson, who always treated the mother of his children as his wife, though the laws of his State forbade his giving her a legal claim to the title, and in due time married his and her daughters to White Democrats and Kentuckians like himself (*their* taste, mind you, is not ours). Four years after he had done this, and in full view of all the facts, the Democrats of the entire Union nominated and elected him Vice-President of the United States, without any of *our* help. Of the six hundred thousand of mixed breeds in this country, it is perfectly notorious that a large majority are presumptively of Democratic paternity, while next to none can claim any consanguinity with Republicans. We appeal to facts, to which anyone who walks Broadway by daylight can testify, that the affected Democratic horror of "Miscegenation" is, of all the cants of this canting age, the most notoriously impudent.—*Tribune.*

KENTUCKY.

THE Cincinnati *Gazette* has a Kentucky letter showing that Slavery and Rebellion run together in that State as elsewhere, and that the slaveholding localities, whatever they may have done toward filling the ranks of the Rebel armies, have done very little for those of the Union. Here is a sample of his analysis:

"Take the ten largest slaveholding counties, and the ten counties which have the smallest number of slaves, and see how many men each class has furnished the Union armies. The large slaveholding counties have furnished 26 per cent. of their enrolled militia, while the ten counties with the fewest slaves have furnished 65 per cent. of their enrolled militia. In the former there are 65,519 slaves—about 26 per cent. of the whole number in the State. In the latter counties there are 1,076 slaves. The former, out of a voting population of 23,009, have furnished 3,665 soldiers; the latter, out of a voting population of 7,479, have furnished 3,508 soldiers to the Union Army.

"Again: take the Counties of Fayette and Pulaski, which have about the same number of voters. Fayette has 9,349 slaves, and has sent to the field 380 men. Pulaski has 1,261 slaves, and has sent to the field 1,283 men. But there is this difference to be noticed also: of the 380 men from Fayette, 100 of them enlisted as officers, and the privates, almost to a man, are from the non-slaveholding portion of the population of Lexington, and one precinct in the county, in which was a large cotton factory, the hands of which were non-slaveholders."

—Now what Garret Davis & Co. are fighting for in Congress is an exemption of those great slaveholding counties from the draft which has become all but inevitable. The slaveholders have generally declined to enlist; their places in the ranks are still vacant; and the government, which must have men, says to them, "Since you will not volunteer, we must conscript your slaves." "O no!" shriek the slaveholders; "leave us our negroes and conscript instead the Poor Whites! Screen such counties as Fayette, but take another pull on Pulaski!" Perhaps the Poor Whites like this enough to fight for it. We shall see. —*Tribune.*

A SLAVEHOLDER ON SLAVERY.—At the Union meeting held at Gallatin, Tenn., in the last week of February, a speech was delivered by Mr. John Bowen, of Smith County, Tenn., whose only son was recently killed in the rebel army. This man has always been a slaveholder, yet he spoke of slavery in these terms:

"He thought that it might be that they could do much better in Tennessee without slavery than with it. Its benefits, if it ever had any, had been confined to a few. It had only served to build up an aristocratic minority.

"He had spent his life in the State, and he regarded the vast majority as having lived almost as completely subjugated and enslaved as the negro. Disfranchised by the law of society from the higher offices; left without the means of proper education and forbidden the right of free speech, except upon such subjects as the dominant class might prescribe, non-slaveholders had been deceived and used by the aristocratic few.

"The destruction and removal of slavery emancipated that vast majority, and opened to their labor, industry and enterprise, a territory rich in all the elements of prosperity and greatness."

GOV. BUCKINGHAM'S BENEVOLENCE.—Gov. Buckingham, not having drawn his salary for the past eighteen months, ordered the Treasurer on Tuesday to credit the whole sum, amounting to sixteen hundred and fifty dollars, to the State fund for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers. The act is worthy of the head and heart of our excellent chief magistrate.—*Hartford Courant.*

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1864.

THE FINANCIAL PENALTY.

THE American people are reputed especial worshippers of the Almighty Dollar. We do not believe that they bow down more devoutly to the golden calf than other civilized nations. We have to be convinced that the English and the French are one whit behind ourselves therein. Indeed we saw a letter the other day, written by one long resident in Paris, in which he affirmed that the only difference between the French and the Americans in this particular is, that the former worship the *sous* as the latter do the *dollar*. And all writers on modern society in England unite in lamenting the money-worship there, and its sway over all classes from the highest to the lowest. Still we are not disposed to deny that the love of money is inordinate enough in America. Money and money's-worth, the acquisition of wealth and the position in society as well as the actual purchase of money, have been a main spring of our affairs. The love of money, while it has been the root of much evil, has also borne much good, and is to have the credit of a large proportion of the growth and greatness of the nation. On the other hand, it must bear the blame of much of the mean subserviency of the North to the slaveholders and the disgrace of most of the shameful passages which blacken our history. The hope of accumulating wealth through Southern trade and traffic in slave-grown products gave occasion to almost every infamous concession to the slave-drivers, and the fear of disturbance in the possession and enjoyment of the wealth already capitalized paralyzed every rebellious prompting which slaveholding insolence might excite. The preservation of the Union meant, simply and purely, the preservation of the chances of making money and the preservation of money already made.

Now, when, in the fulness of time, the day of account came and punishment was to be administered in due proportion to crime, the money-penalty was in no wise to be escaped any more than that of blood and tears. Infinitely below this last in weight, still it has visited every one of us. While almost every one in the North has had the shadow of death fall across his threshold—while every one has felt it darkening the circle of neighborhood and acquaintanceship—we all feel the intrusive disturbance of the money matters of the nation in every transaction of our lives. We taste it in our bread and in our cup, we feel it in the clothes we wear and in every article of luxury or necessity that we buy, it confronts us at every turn of the business of life as well as in perquisitions of the assessors and the visitations of the tax-gatherer. It is true that our punishment has not yet been greater than we could bear, because our crime was less immediately aggravated, if more mean and paltry, than that of our Southern accomplices, who have been well-nigh overwhelmed with it. But it is a heavy one, and we must expect that it will grow yet heavier before it be lifted from off our shoulders. Not for many years, if ever, shall we again be the lightly taxed nation that hardly knew that there was a Central government at Washington, excepting through its incessant labors to save slavery harmless and thus preserve the Union. Not for a long time, if ever, will a United States soldier be one of the rarest of phenomena in our streets. We shall be kept well advised of the existence of the National government by the visits of the tax-gatherer and by the frequent vision of a standing army. We have brought these things upon ourselves by our wicked folly, we have chosen to endure them rather than suffer worse things, and they will be well endured if they purchase for us that freedom with which only God makes men free.

We are no alarmists, and we feel no alarm as to the ultimate financial future of the country. The inconveniences we now endure and the greater ones which we may be called upon to encounter, are but wholesome reminders of how far we have gone astray from the true paths of political economy, and the necessity of speedily finding our way back again. We endeavored to grow rich and to keep so by injustice, robbery, oppression and cruelty. We have had a rude check, from which it will take us long to recover, but it will be a greater blessing than all our factitious and hollow prosperity, if it teach us that the true wealth and power of a country can rest only on justice, humanity and impartial freedom. The shock of this struggle has taught us how strong we are and how great our resources. Husbanded and directed with average capacity, we have strength and means enough to suppress the rebellion, to obliterate slavery and to put our affairs on a basis which shall secure them forever from all essential disturbance from within or without. We do not share in the apprehensions which many of our best friends abroad feel, and which are entertained as hopes rather than fears by our enemies there, as to the possibility of our resources not being sufficient for our debts when the war shall be over. The public debt, at a large estimation, will amount on the first of July next to two thousand million of dollars, or about half that of England at the end of the Anti-Napoleonic War in 1815. Supposing it should mount up to double that sum, or the whole debt of England at that time, we should assuredly have no occasion for alarm as to our credit. England did stagger under that load, through the years of collapse and depression which followed the peace, and why not we, with three times the population and at least five times the wealth she had then, and a thousand times the material for creating wealth she has now? All such fears must banish in the presence of statistics and material facts. With territorial unity, and free from slavery, the National debt will be but as the light dust of the balance in which the National wealth will be pondered.

Still there must needs be great financial troubles in store for us. What Mr. Cobden said must be true, that a million of men cannot be withdrawn from the production of values for the destruction and the consumption of them (we quote his idea, not his words), without serious financial convulsions sooner or later. Such must come, notwithstanding the alleviation of the great emigration this very circumstance has occasioned, and of every device that financial skill can resort to to break its force. Such happened in England, in consequence of the inflation of prices because of the stoppage of specie payments, when these were resumed. In 1819 and in 1825 fearful crashes occurred, which seemed like to destroy the mercantile credit of England. But it stood the shock, as ours will when the test of gold shall make factitious values shrivel and shrink. And there is this particular about our position which must diminish the effect of this crisis. The times preceding all other crises in this country, and we presume in all others, have been times of inflated credits. Everybody was in debt, the immediate consumer to the retailer, the retailer to the middle-man, and he to the importer or manufacturer. When anyone went down all the rest followed like houses of cards. At this time, the case is reversed. All business is done for cash, or for the very shortest credits for the best of customers. If this state of things continue, it is not easy to see on whom the loss would fall, excepting the merchants and traders who have the goods on hand at the time of the fall of prices. Such of these as have not laid up enough to meet the loss, in the days of high prices, will have to suffer the consequences. And so will speculators and stock-jobbers. But the mass of the people, we imagine, will feel this crisis less than any that have gone before it. Because there never was a time when there were so few debts owing. It is hard as a matter of favor to persuade a man to be one's debtor. Mortgages are paid off the moment they are due, or continued only at a reduced rate of interest, and, when sales of real estate are made, full payment in money is insisted upon, not by the seller, but by the buyer. Still, though this extraordinary state of things must diminish the damaging effect of the inevitable crisis, it cannot fail to be widely and deeply felt. And the longer it is postponed, the worse it will be. The true financial policy is to put an end to the rebellion as soon as possible, and that can only be done by putting an end to slavery as the vital principle of the rebellion. We might have avoided our financial troubles as well as our personal griefs and calamities, had we destroyed slavery in its day of smaller things. We are now suffering under the penalties due to that guilty neglect of duty. And our deliverance from them all will be soon or slow according to the swiftness and thoroughness with which we put that wickedness and folly away from us forever.

THE PROGRESS OF RECONSTRUCTION.

LOUISIANA—ARKANSAS—TENNESSEE—MARYLAND.

LOUISIANA.—An order, signed, not by the civil Governor lately elected and inaugurated, but by Maj.-Gen. Banks, has been promulgated, providing for an election, on Monday next, of Delegates to a Convention, to meet on the 6th of April, for the revision and amendment of the Constitution of Louisiana. The Convention will consist of 150 Delegates, apportioned upon the basis of white population, as exhibited by the census of 1860—a very necessary and wholesome restriction, since the emancipated slaves are not allowed to vote. Under the Constitution in force before the rebellion, the negroes, slave as well as free, were counted as a part of the basis of representation; the effect of which was to throw the political power of the State into the hands of the planters. Those who are seeking to make a free Constitution saw clearly enough, that if the old rule prevailed, the inveterate slave-lords might combine and defeat the whole project; and therefore they persuaded Gen. Banks to violate the old Constitution in this particular, and to apportion the representation in the Constitutional Convention upon the basis of the *white* population alone. It is a pity that the General, having concluded to depart from the requisitions of the old Constitution in one particular, had not gone a step further and allowed the loyal and intelligent free colored citizens of the State, who were so prompt in coming to its defence against the rebels, to participate in the election. We must think it a great injustice on the part of the President to drive from the ballot-boxes the very men to whose consistent fidelity to the Union and willingness to fight is its defence he is indebted for the rescue of the State from the control of the rebels. Let us hope that the Constitutional Convention will not only abolish slavery, but provide a remedy for this injustice as well.

ARKANSAS.—This State, at an election just held, has adopted, by an immense majority, a Constitution forever prohibiting slavery! Think of that for Arkansas, the land of the Bowie-knife and the Revolver, of Duelling and Lynch law! Gov. Isaac Murphy and the whole free State ticket are elected. Guerilla bands made violent threats. Nevertheless, the citizens were enthusiastic in their determination to vote the State back into the Union, many going to the polls at the risk of their lives. The military authorities used every exertion to protect voters. About 10,000 votes were polled, and only a small number voted against the free Constitution! The Legislature will meet next month to elect Senators to Congress; the election has already taken place for Representatives to the House. The whole machinery of the State government will soon be in operation throughout all parts of the State which have been reclaimed from rebel control, now amounting to nearly four-fifths.

TENNESSEE.—The Nashville correspondent of *The Times*, under date March 13, says:

"The results of the elections in the various Counties of Tennessee may be declared a triumphant victory of the anti-slavery sentiment of the State. As to those gentlemen who have been placed in power in our immediate midst, they are high toned, loyal Southerners—every one of them. The meeting which nominated them was made up of the loyal citizens of Nashville, from the Mayor down to the humblest. They were mostly members of the Union Club, and met in the hall devoted to the accommodation of that organization. The truly loyal people of this city are most bitter toward rebels, and less inclined to tender pardon than our officers on duty here. Therefore you will not think it strange when I inform you that the motto which was adopted by this meeting was 'Emancipation, confiscation and extermination.' This is the sentiment of *Union* men, most all of whom are slaveholders, with relatives and friends in the rebel army. Some days previous to the meeting a number of questions were propounded to the candidates for office, the tenor of which may be reduced to the following simple interrogatory: 'Are you, heart, soul and body, in favor of the Federal government; do you sincerely desire the suppression of the rebellion and the punishment of its leaders, and do you ardently wish to see the immediate annihilation of the system of slavery in the State of Tennessee?' All those candidates who answered in the affirmative, as far as heard from, have received the unbounded support of the loyal portion of our people, and have been elected. Those who hemmed and hawed in answering the questions, received the votes of those men who dared to perjure themselves, and just enough to announce them as candidates and at the same time proclaim their inglorious defeat."

It is confessed by the friends of freedom in Tennessee that if Gov. Johnson had not required voters to take an oath more stringent than that prescribed by the President in the Amnesty proclamation, the Peace party would have carried the day! In other words, the secession spirit of Western Tennessee is so strong that if the President's plan had been carried out without modification, the State would have been lost! Let the President, however, have credit for permitting Gov. Johnson to have his way, and thereby saving the cause from utter defeat.

The people of Eastern Tennessee appear to be inclined to follow the example of Western Virginia and organize themselves as a separate State. The correspondent above quoted says:

"The question of separating East Tennessee from the State proper is being urged by the residents of that section, and the subject is one which must elicit lively discussion. The leading men, as a majority, and the masses of that portion of the State are enthusiastic upon the subject of division, and will endeavor to bring it about in some way. The Union men of this and the Western sections will oppose it, as it will throw them entirely out into the cold. The loyal men of Middle and West Tennessee depend on East Tennessee for assistance, and should that portion of the State declare itself independent, the most serious difficulties imaginable will have to be encountered here. Those who are in favor of this separation, are also in favor of adding to their domains small slices of Georgia and North Carolina. The Chattanooga *Gazette*, the only daily paper in the State east of Nashville, is in favor of separation, and urges the people to immediately set themselves at work, and if possible to add Northern Georgia and Western North Carolina, the people of whom, it is understood, are in favor of attaching themselves under this new programme."

MARYLAND.—On the first page we publish an address of the loyal members of the Maryland Legislature to the loyal people of the State, congratulating them on the progress of Emancipation, and exhorting them to take the necessary measures to secure a majority of uncompromising opponents of slavery in the approaching Constitutional Convention. The unequal basis of representation, unfortunately, gives an advantage to the disloyal portions of the State, making it necessary for the friends of freedom to exercise great vigilance in bringing the loyal voters to the polls. The attempts by the Blair faction to inaugurate a half-way sort of emancipation will work mischief, probably, in some quarters; but we trust the uncompromising opponents of slavery will have control of the Convention.

THE GREAT PROCLAMATION.—Mr. J. E. Paine, with nothing but steel pens and ordinary writing ink, made a beautifully illustrated copy of the President's Emancipation Proclamation for the Brooklyn Sanitary Fair. It was so much admired for its beauty and for the skill therein displayed, that it was bought by subscription for the sum of five hundred dollars, for presentation to the President of the United States. Photographic copies, scarcely less beautiful than the original, are offered for sale by our friend Rowland Johnson, whose advertisement will be found in another column. It is difficult to describe the work in such a way as to convey a true impression of its beauty; to be appreciated it must be seen. Every word of the Proclamation is plainly written—the more important words in ornamented letters. The principal illustrations are a life-like portrait of the President; a symbolical Liberty Tree, with an armed sentinel at the foot; a U. S. Flag; and a section of a Ship of War, with one of its great guns; the whole very tastefully combined, and making a picture worthy of being framed and hung in any house as an ornament as well as a memorial of the greatest event of the century.

TRIBUTE TO GEORGE L. STEARNS.

OUR readers know that GEORGE L. STEARNS, Esq., of Medford, Mass., the trusted and steadfast friend of the martyred John Brown, and the generous supporter of every enterprise of genuine benevolence and patriotism, was for some time employed in the work of enlisting colored troops in Tennessee. The services rendered by him to the government at a most critical moment were of the highest importance, and he is entitled therefor to the grateful thanks of all loyal citizens. The following extract of a letter from J. M. McKim, Esq., of Philadelphia, to a gentleman of this city, which we publish by authority of the writer, pays a well-deserved tribute to Mr. Stearns:

"Stearns has done a good work. The value of it is not to be measured by the number of recruits. To be sure the addition of eight regiments of stalwart men to the effective force of the country is not to be despised; but this is only part of the good done by the Major's enterprise. It has augmented the power and helped to lick into shape the anti-slavery public sentiment of that part of the country. His dozen recruiting agencies, scattered through Middle Tennessee and extending into Alabama, have been a dozen anti-slavery agencies; a dozen education agencies; a dozen Freedmen's agencies; a dozen agencies for promoting Northern ideas. Each of these agencies has been a nucleus for the friends of freedom, and a source of good influence all around.

"The Major's headquarters, No. 38 Cedar st., Nashville, is the place where the *live* men of that city are in the habit of resorting. It is a sort of Anti-Slavery, Unconditional Union, Negro-enlistment, Freedmen's Aid Exchange. It is one of the best known establishments in Nashville. The colored people call it, 'Major *Starns's* Headquarters.'

"The people of Massachusetts owe Stearns something for the added reputation he has given the old Bay State by this movement. The generous and judicious hospitality of his establishment in Nashville, and the spirit and intelligence of the men who have been his co-laborers throughout the State, are all set down to the credit of Massachusetts; which is nothing more than right. It is the deserved reward of liberality and public spirit. The Major has had the advantage of a tip-top set of agents. This, you may know, when I tell you that John Spooner of Plymouth is a specimen.

"'Am I not sorry that he has resigned?' I should be if I were not certain that the work can now go on without him. His successor, Capt. Massey of the regular army, is a first-rate fellow, and just the man for the post; well educated and whole-hearted. But I tell you what I am sorry for; I am sorry that the Major's friends have given newspaper publicity to his reason for resigning. "Incivility" is a disagreeable thing, but it is one of the liabilities of shoulder-straps. Even two stars are not always sufficient to save a man from being snubbed. What if Stanton is sometimes over *brusque*? We can forgive him for that. He is not a candidate for the Presidency. He saved us from McClellan. He is out-and out anti-slavery."

A COPPERHEAD SLANDER.

THE following paragraph, which originally appeared in that filthy sheet, the New Hampshire *Patriot*, is now being "rolled as a sweet morsel under the tongue" of every Copperhead editor in the country. Among the ignorant and degraded classes who constitute a very large portion of the followers of the pro-slavery Democratic party, and especially in those "nurseries of Democracy," the rum-holes, gambling-hells, and brothels, the horrible slander will no doubt be accepted for truth:

"Private advices from Port Royal say the female Abolitionists who went to Port Royal to teach the little niggers how to read and pray, have been obliged, within the past few months, to open nurseries of their own. An officer informed us recently that no less than sixty-four spinsters had contributed to the population in and about Port Royal Harbor. The information furnished us by the officer concerning the sixty-four mulattoes has been confirmed by the testimony of the Rev. Liberty Billings, Lieut.-Col. of the 1st South Carolina regiment, who is here in consequence of ill health. He says it is a sad truth."

The Tribune comments on the above as follows:

"We demand of *The Patriot* the name of the officer who is alleged to have told the story. We demand of the Rev. Liberty Billings that he shall publicly affirm or deny the statement of *The Patriot* that he 'confirmed' the falsehood. We demand of the journals which have copied it, that they shall give equal publicity to the contradiction.

"The women who are so grossly libelled by the friends of Slavery and the enemies of Freedom are natives of New England; graduates of the common schools and seminaries of that section of the country, and members of some of the most respectable families in Massachusetts, Vermont, Connecticut, Maine, Rhode Island and New Hampshire. Each teacher, now employed in the Department of the South under the auspices of the Freedmen's Society, was required to furnish a certificate of character from the pastor of the parish to which she belongs, and to appear before the Auxiliary Clergymen's Committee for examination as to her character and qualifications. That Committee consists of the following gentlemen: Rev. O. B. Frothingham, Rev. George Whipple, Rev. Prof. John W. Lindsey, Rev. Nathan Brown, Rev. J. R. W. Sloane, Rev. Prof. Henry B. Smith, and the Rev. Henry Blanchard. The schools to which reference is made are under the immediate supervision of the Rev. Mr. French, the Rev. Mr. James, and the Rev. Dr. Barrows. A number of the teachers are the wives, daughters, sisters and near relatives of the clergymen in charge of the schools. Not one word of complaint in relation to the moral character of the teachers has ever been made to the Examining Board. It is not even true that there are sixty-four teachers employed at Port Royal, or on the adjacent islands. The number is but forty-six. And in addition to the names above given, we are authorized to say that Francis George Shaw, President of the National Freedmen's Relief Association, Edgar Ketchum, Corresponding Secretary, and Joseph B. Collins, Treasurer, indorse the character of these teachers.

"If any one thinks we treat this matter too seriously, and that a libel so tranparently false and malicious deserves no refutation, let him consider the cruel wrong done to these innocent, pure, Christian women, who took upon themselves the labor of educating the emancipated blacks, who have made all sacrifices in their humane and generous efforts for a despised race, and who are nevertheless held up to scorn by these unprincipled and unmanly slanderers. We cannot believe that even the conductors of the journals who have printed the story can reflect on their conduct without shame and regret. To wantonly make such a charge against women, to give it the publicity of a newspaper circulation—it is a new revelation of the baseness of human nature, which we should like to forget as soon as possible. Meanwhile we demand that those who have done the wrong shall do what they can to atone for it by a prompt and unequivocal contradiction."

Since the appearance of the above in *The Tribune* we have received the following letter from the *Patriot's* chief witness, branding the story, so far at least as it concerns himself, as a calumny:

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., March 22.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

If you deem the article in Monday's N. Y. *Herald*, on "Sixty-four Miscegenation," worthy of notice, let me merely say that I have never, as alleged, given any sanction to its statements, and pronounce it an atrocious calumny against the lady teachers at Port Royal, who are, as I believe, noble and upright, both in character and in the work in which they are engaged.

Truly yours, L. BILLINGS.

COLORPHOBIA REBUKED.—In the Senate, on the 17th, Mr. Sumner moved to amend the bill incorporating the "Metropolitan Railroad of the District of Columbia," by adding a provision that no person should be excluded from the cars of the company on account of color. Messrs. Johnson of Md., Carlile of Va., and Saulsbury of Delaware opposed the amendment, of course, the latter taking occasion to say "he did not believe that slavery was dead, and that he desired to close his eyes under the same institution he had been reared under." Mr. Doolittle of Wisconsin, though a Republican, was on this occasion the champion of caste. He compared the rule prohibiting colored people from riding in the same cars with white people to that which provides a separate car for ladies and those travelling with them, and could see no more objection to the one than to the other! "My honorable friend from Massachusetts," said the facetious Mr. Doolittle, "does not generally travel with ladies. Suppose he should attempt to travel in a ladies' car, why, he would be politely informed that there was a car for gentlemen who travel alone. Would that be denying him any right accruing from the purchase of a ticket?"

We do Mr. Doolittle the justice to believe that he *knew* there was neither logic nor sense in this comparison. It was only the trick of a sophist, to evade the force of an argument that he could not answer.

In spite of this stunning logic, however, the amendment was adopted, though Messrs. Doolittle, Harris, Sherman, Ten Eyck and Trumbull—Republicans all—voted in the negative; and the bill, thus amended, passed.

COLONIZATION COLLAPSED.

WE alluded last week to the utter failure of the President's scheme for colonizing the slaves made free during the progress of the war, and to the fact that he had been compelled to send a special agent to Hayti to relieve the sufferings of the ship-load of colonists sent thither last year. In *The Tribune* of Tuesday we find the following telegram:

WASHINGTON, Monday, March 21, 1864.

Mr. Lincoln's theory that it is well to send the black laborers out of the country, and policy to get rid of the free negroes, has received a shocking rebuke through the Colonization scheme of Forbes and associate, which he patronized and carefully superintended. New Yorkers must recently have noticed that Senator Wilkinson introduced a resolution which was adopted, calling upon the President for information relative to the expenditure of six hundred thousand dollars, appropriated by the last Congress for the colonization of colored persons freed by the acts of emancipation and confiscation.

The President reported, in response to this resolution, that 450 freed colored persons were embarked from Fortress Monroe in April last, under a contract with Messrs. Forbes and associate of New York, for the Isle of Avache, Republic of Hayti. These colored persons were the victims of misfortune from the day of their departure. On their voyage the small-pox broke out among them. They suffered beyond description. Through the mismanagement of the agents in charge, their sufferings were increased after their arrival at the island, from the want of attention and of accommodations. Their hardships were so great, and the prospect of their amelioration seemed so slight, that Secretary Usher dispatched a special messenger to inquire into their condition. Mr. Lincoln thought best to have them returned to this country without delay. Accordingly the ship Marcia C. Day was sent to Avache in February, and yesterday the vessel got back, and cast anchor in the Potomac near Alexandria, with the surviving colonists, only 368 in number. Forney's *Chronicle* well says:

"It is to be hoped that this experience will teach us the folly of attempting to depopulate the country of its valuable labor."

The Herald's dispatch gives this additional information:

"Messrs. Tuckerman and Forbes, with whom the contract was made for deporting freedmen to the Isle of Avache, the majority of whom have just been brought back by the United States government, claim twenty thousand dollars; but this amount has not been paid, and is withheld on the ground that the contract has not been fulfilled. The fund set apart for colonization purposes is $600,000, of which $35,000 have been expended. The scheme having proved a failure, Congress will undoubtedly repeal the law making the appropriation.

"Forbes and Tuckerman, to whom the contract for transporting the freedmen was awarded, agreed to take the entire management of the affair and obtain the consent of the Haytien government to their location on the Island of Avache. This consent was not obtained as expected; but upon the representations of the contractors that there would be no difficulty upon this point, and that they were being subjected to great loss and trouble by the detention of the colonists at Annapolis, they were finally allowed to depart. Forbes and Tuckerman employed as superintendent of the enterprise a German, named Koch, whom the government had refused to employ in any capacity. He neglected to provide properly for their comfort either upon the voyage out or to make the necessary arrangements for their reception and settlement after their arrival.

"They will disembark to-morrow, and join the flourishing colony at Arlington, under Lieut.-Col. Greene."

So much for the wisdom of those who are ever boasting themselves as Conservatives and frowning upon the "fanatical" Radicals for demanding emancipation without expatriation! Truly, "Wisdom is justified of her children," and Folly has made itself manifest at last. We put on record the comments of some of the daily papers of this city.

From The Tribune.

We heartily rejoice that *one* hallucination—that of colonizing our blacks in some tropic isle or region outside of our own country—has been seasonably and thoroughly exploded at a comparatively small expense. Only a small portion of the $150,000 appropriated has been spent—only a few of the contemplated victims have been lured away, and a good share of these have come back alive; yet colonization is thoroughly laid out. We trust it has kicked its last.

To colonization *by* the blacks we have not the least objection. We have often and earnestly urged their best men to undertake and impel it. Whenever they shall *choose* to migrate to Hayti or Liberia, or elsewhere, managing their own business and disbursing their own money, we shall bid them God speed. But to all *political* colonization—to all colonization which regards and treats able-bodied, industrious, upright people as nuisances to be abated, damaged stock to be pushed off at all events—we are irreconcilably hostile. We need more—not fewer—working men in our country—shall need such for years. Better export Gold than humble, useful Labor. Let us hope that this truth may never again be defied in any deliberate action of our government or people.

From The Times.

The people of the North are not as much afraid now, as formerly they were, of being overrun by the emancipated negroes of the South. Neither from Louisiana, Arkansas, Mississippi, Tennessee, nor the Carolinas, do we see any such swarms rushing in the direction of Ohio, Massachusetts and New York as we were threatened with. They stay, in the main, where they were "born and raised," whether it be within the Confederate or Union lines. This is something of which formerly people would not be convinced, but now they see it.

Nay, from the far South, from those parts of it within our lines, we hear the same cry as ever for more negroes. Down there, they are as eagerly sought after as they were in former days when the fire-eaters wished to reopen the African slave trade, so as to replenish their already heavy negro stock. A recent military order, dated at New Orleans, not only peremptorily negatives all "applications for the privilege of transporting negro families to other countries," but adds that "application has been made to other departments for surplus negro families for service in the Department of the Gulf."

From Bennett's Herald.

A shipload of negroes has just returned from the island of Avache, Hayti, whither they had been sent from this country by some of the humanitarians (!!) who make a living in Washington by proposing all sorts of impracticable schemes of philanthropy and getting Uncle Sam to foot the bills. This little job cost the United States Treasury over thirty thousand dollars, and about a hundred good hands who died of disease and starvation and improper management on the passage. What is the use of sending able bodied persons out of the country now, when there is so much need for them here, either in various employments in the army—in the trenches, in the fortifications—or in the cotton and sugar fields of the South? Keep labor here, where it is most needed, and keep it properly employed while it is here.

THE FAMILIES OF COLORED SOLDIERS.—An amendment to the bill for promoting enlistments has been proposed in the Senate by Mr. Wilson of Mass., providing that the wives and children of slave recruits shall be set free. The Democrats and pro-slavery border State men cry out against it, but we trust it will be adopted. Among its supporters is Mr. Wilkinson of Minnesota, who, in a speech made on Monday last, is reported as saying:

"Congress in enacting measures for carrying on the war for the maintenance of the government had the power to free every slave in the land. A slave was a person and not property within the meaning of the Constitution, and being a person he owed his first allegiance to the government, and the government had the right to call for and accept his service without any compensation to the person who claimed that service by virtue of the local law of any particular State, in the same manner and to the same extent as it takes the apprentice without making any compensation to the person to whom he is bound. He regarded it as his first and highest duty, by his voice and by his vote, while this war lasted, to strike directly at the institution of slavery, especially while in so striking he weakened the enemy and raised men to fill up our armies. He would free every man in the land, no matter whether he was claimed by a rebel or a loyal person. It was not only our right but our duty to knock off the shackles from every limb, and let the bond go free. God and humanity demanded it. He defended the President from the charge made by the Senator from Ohio (Mr. Sherman) of backwardness in meeting and dealing with the question of emancipation and the employment of slaves in the army, and said such attacks came with a very bad grace from one who only a short time ago spoke, moved, and voted in favor of sending soldiers who periled their lives in helping to put down this rebellion back to slavery as the compensation a Christian nation was to give those who had gone out to fight her battles."

THE INTER-STATE SLAVE TRADE.—In the Senate on Thursday, Mr. Sumner, from the Committee on Slavery and Freedmen, reported a bill to prohibit commerce in slaves among the several States, and the holding or transportation of human beings as property in any vessel within the jurisdiction of the government. It punishes the misdemeanor of aiding such transportation among the States by land or sea by a fine of $5,000 and imprisonment for five years, and confiscates any vessel engaged in such transportation by sea.

THE NEGROES AND THE ELECTIVE FRANCHISE.—The Washington City Councils have appointed a Committee to protest against the passage, by Congress, of the Senate bill amendatory of the Registry Law, and providing that every male citizen, without regard to color, who shall have been a resident one year before an election shall be allowed to exercise the elective franchise.

LETTER FROM FRANCES D. GAGE.

COLUMBUS, O., March 15, 1864.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

A CORRESPONDENT of mine once apologized to me for a long silence by saying that, "if I had received all the letters she had intended to write to me, I would not have been able to read them." I think I may safely say the same, for daily I have intended to send you a letter, and daily, for many weeks, the sun has risen and set, and the world has rushed on in its great whirl and bustle, and I have had to rush on with it, and that letter for THE STANDARD is yet unwritten. Happily your readers will never know how much they have lost (or gained), and the wheels of time will not be jostled from the old ruts by the lost intentions that fell in lumps upon the path.

The truth is I have been too busy. Take the item, if you please, of seventy-five lectures since the 16th day of November, 1863 (with one or two exceptions in different towns), causing constant change and travel. Then I may mention the meeting of new friends, the reunions with old ones, and the necessary correspondence for this work. Shall I not be excused? Besides, what shall I write about? Nobody quarrels with me because I have been down in South Carolina and now wish to tell my experiences in meeting! The people are starving to know something about that wonderful creature who has made such a great commotion on this great continent of ours—the contraband. "Is he honest? is he industrious? is he intelligent? does he love freedom? are the women virtuous, chaste, neat, economical, loving, grateful?" One would suppose, by the questions asked, that the slave of South Carolina was a newly exhumed animal, of which the world had but just heard, and were yet in doubt as to his or her real existence.

Just affix the magic word "Free" at the commencement of a lecture, and the desire to hear of this newly-found *Genus Homo* is wonderful.

But, jesting aside, who shall measure the rapid stride of public opinion? Who shall prophesy the rapid rolling of the ball, which has been gathering such momentum in the last two years? Anti-slavery seems triumphant; and one must be indeed bold in inhumanity that can dare, in social circles, to utter one word against emancipation now.

But our work is not done. An insidious foe is busily at work. The Copperhead is not dead. When he seeks his den in Winter, he is only gathering strength for Summer days—garnering up poison for the heels of the unwary who wal

were such that both would be compromised by sitting at the same table with a gentleman of color! Doubtless they considered that coming into such close contact with a fellow-citizen of sable hue might reflect a *dark* stain on their *unsullied* reputation and respectability that might never be effaced. And the contamination must therefore be avoided at all hazards. Of course, the gentlemanly proprietor was very sorry; but as the question was between a *man*, friendless and a stranger, and several gentlemen of respectable status in society, resident in the city, the question was very easily decided. Self-interest furnished an easy solution of the "negro question" in this instance.

Now this gentlemanly proprietor was a radical Abolitionist and a strenuous advocate of equal rights, that is, when he could be so without fear of any unpleasant consequences to himself or his money interests. Principle is no doubt a very fine thing in its way. Martyrdom is very pleasant to talk of, and consistency is a jewel, but great is the power of self-interest, and it must prevail, more especially when backed by custom and prejudice.

This is but one instance of many which go to prove that the unreasonable prejudice against the black man and the unmanly persecution of race are yet rampant in our midst. Much has been done, no doubt, in the right direction, but much remains to be yet accomplished. In the mighty, terrible rush with which the tide of events has swept on in the experience of our country for the last few years, it could not fail but that some progress should be made. For such, amid all our woes and tribulations, we rejoice. But let the friends of progress and reform be true to themselves, true to their principles, content with no half measures. Let them not rest satisfied with gaining freedom for the slave, but insist on placing him on a footing of social and political equality with those even who have hitherto laid claim to the right to hold him in bondage. And in this crusade of theirs let them be consistent, ready to make any sacrifice rather than act contrary to their principles. There is nothing more contemptible than to make loud protestations against wrong, and then from some selfish, unworthy motive, or from tamely yielding to some pressure from without, turn to commit that wrong we had so unsparingly denounced. There is danger that, in this matter, all our efforts should be expended in bombastic, inflated talking, so that when the occasion demands we have no spirit left for action. In the present crisis it becomes the special duty of every true friend of freedom and equal rights to be particularly on his guard against this tendency.

X.

DON'T NEGLECT THE PETITIONS.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress assembled:

The undersigned, citizens of ——— believing Slavery the great cause of the present rebellion, and an institution fatal to the life of Republican government, earnestly pray your honorable bodies to immediately abolish it throughout the United States; and to adopt measures for so amending the Constitution as forever to prohibit its existence in any portion of our common country.

The above form of petition, it will be observed, is identical with that lately sent out by the Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society. It is now requested that all copies thereof, from whomsoever received, should be, as soon as signed and completed, returned to the care of Miss S. B. ANTHONY, 20 Cooper Institute, New York, from which office they will be duly forwarded to Congress. *Let all help* this very important and essential work.

THE QUESTION OF RECONSTRUCTION IN CONGRESS.—In the House on Saturday Mr. Arnold of Illinois made a strong speech on the subject of Reconstruction. He discussed, first, the relations of the rebel States to the National government; secondly, the duty of the Executive; and, thirdly, the duty of Congress. The status of the rebel States is that of traitors and public enemies, and they may be treated as such. The Executive must govern the country as commander of the army until Congress provides some other goverment, or the people themselves organize local State governments and are admitted to the Union. The President by the Amnesty proclamation invites the coöperation of Congress in restoring national unity. To have unity the cause of our divisions—slavery—must be removed. Remove slavery, and "Yankee Doodle" will again resound through all Dixie land. Mr. Arnold replied to Mr. Brooks's declaration that slavery is dead. It is not dead, but in a dying condition, and needs a few more blows from the rail-splitter of Illinois to end its existence. Let us have immediate emancipation and amend the Constitution, prohibiting slavery forever. Mr. Arnold deprecated divisions among the friends of the loyal cause. With Lincoln as President, Chase in the Treasury, and Grant commanding our armies, success would be certain.

Mr. Wilder of Kansas also spoke on the same topic, maintaining that the war is not against insurgents, considered as individuals, but against States, and therefore it ought to be conducted according to the laws prescribing belligerent rights. He stated that his objections to the President's reconstruction plan, and was in favor of the military occupation of the States until the people could safely resume self government.

THREE NEW STATES.—In the House on the 17th, bills were passed to enable the Territories of Nevada, Colorado and Nebraska to organize State governments and to enter the Union. The bills require in each of these Territories an election of delegates to a Convention, which shall submit a Constitution agreed upon to the people for their ratification or rejection—said election to be held on the second Tuesday of October. The Constitution must be Republican, and not repugnant to the Constitution of the United States and the principles of the Declaration of Independence. Slavery shall be prohibited therein by an ordinance forever irrevocable, without consent of Congress. When the Constitution is ratified by the people, the President is to declare by Proclamation the admission of these States on an equal footing with the original States, each of which is to be entitled to one member of the House, until the next apportionment, and two Senators in the Congress of the United States.

A motion by Mr. Mallory of Ky. to strike out of the Colorado bill the clause prohibiting slavery obtained 18 votes!—the nays numbering 87. "If slavery is dead," asked Mr. Mallory, "why prohibit it in these Territories?" To which Mr. Stevens of Pa. aptly replied: "We want to bury it."

THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY.—It is stated that the Judiciary Committee of the House has instructed its Chairman to report, with a recommendation that it pass, the joint resolution of Mr. Wilson of Iowa, proposing to the several State Legislatures an amendment to the Constitution abolishing slavery as incompatible with a Republican government. On Saturday Mr. Wilson made an able speech, in Committee of the Whole, in support of his proposition. He said he believed such an amendment was desired by the true, loyal people of the country. He argued the propriety and necessity of the measure, asserting that slavery is incompatible with Republican government, and that an insulting, reckless, depraved despotism was at war to maintain the revolting doctrine of the right of property in man. We must establish justice on the tomb of slavery, which is the destroyer and not the promoter of domestic tranquillity. We cannot have peace till we secure liberty to all who are subject to our laws.

We do not despair of seeing this or some equivalent proposition adopted by Congress before the end of the present session.

RECONSTRUCTION.—A series of meetings was lately held, for three or four evenings, at Room No. 20, Cooper Institute, to discuss the Amnesty proclamation. Among those who took part in the discussion were Parker Pillsbury, Stephen S. Foster, Edward Gilbert, Rev. Dr. Cheever, Dr. R. T. Hallock, Sinclair Tousey, and D. Plumb. The result was the adoption of the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Amnesty proclamation is neither so anti-slavery nor so democratic as to afford any proper basis for a reconstruction of the Union.

Resolved, That to subjugate the rebel States, and then to govern them temporarily as Territories; and next to utterly exterminate slavery, and to so amend the Constitution as that it can never be reëstablished on any part of our soil, are vital preparatory steps to any reconstruction which shall secure a lasting national existence, and a permanent peace.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, March 20, 1864.

THE colored people of Washington are rapidly improving under the new condition of things here. A friend, who has been absent from the District for three or four years, says, that he can perceive a marked change in the appearance and manners of the colored people of Washington. They are more independent, less obsequious, happier.

The "contrabands," that large class of colored people here who have been set free by the War, the most of them refugees, are making wonderful improvements. A number of contraband schools are in operation in the District—day and evening schools. There are clerks in the Treasury Department who attend one or two large evening schools, and there is one young lady from the North who takes almost the entire charge of a large day and evening school upon Capitol Hill. She left a pleasant home in the North, where she was accustomed to the best of society, and came here to see nobody but the poor creatures whom she has been teaching. A few days since, one of her friends, who is as wealthy and intelligent as he is generous and humane, came down here, and, to his utter astonishment, found that his young friend had buried herself alive, so far as society of any sort, except that of colored people, was concerned. It was but one instance among many where Northern women have made great sacrifices of ease, society and almost everything desirable for the sake of the despised colored race. It is found in the contraband schools that men and women grown to manhood and womanhood can learn to read, and much easier than was supposed to be possible. In the schools for colored children the progress made in the studies is very satisfactory. The teachers say that it is quite as rapid as that made in white schools. This is perhaps the most interesting work in connection with the contrabands in this District, and it would be well if Northern philanthropists would turn their attention to it. There is need of more laborers, and those who are employed are very scantily paid.

There was a most singular debate in the House some days ago, which seems to have escaped general attention. It was opened by Gen. Dumont of Ind., in a racy speech. One of its most amusing passages had reference to Mr. Cox of Ohio and his book of travels. Though the subject is hackneyed, he managed to invest it with interest, and as Cox was just then coming into the House, he chose to consider it a violent attack upon himself. Cox afterwards got the floor and replied to it, and in the course of his remarks he insulted Mr. Grinnell of Iowa. Mr. Holman, Democrat, from the same State, felt himself offended by something dropped in the debate, and he therefore spoke very sharply in reply to Mr. Grinnell. In the course of the discussion the Chairman (Mr. Dawes of Mass.) ordered two members to take their seats, and another was threatened with arrest if he did not cease to interrupt a member who had the floor. Mr. Cox was "disorderly," and for a wonder, Mr. Holman was in the same condition, and Mr. Grinnell was a little excited—no more so, however, than one would expect to be the case from the provocations he had received. Here is one of the passages between Messrs. Grinnell and Holman:

Mr. Grinnell—The gentleman from Indiana seems to be very much disturbed because I choose to allude to Gen. McClellan. I believe that his nomination as an exponent of Democracy for that high position would be the broadest farce, and would provoke derision and laughter even in that far depth down where I have no doubt there are sympathetic correspondents with the "Buckeye," not abroad, but at home.

Sir, the gentleman knows where his party stands. He knows its history, and this question of soldiers voting, and others, will come home to him. He, too, will also have to answer in voting for a Chaplain of this House for the only minister in the loyal States of this Union who believes that God is in favor of slavery.

Mr. Holman—Inasmuch as——

Mr. Grinnell—I cannot yield to the gentleman. If he denies it, let him do it.

Mr. Holman—I only wish to answer the gentleman.

Mr. Grinnell—I cannot yield, as objection is made.

Mr. Holman—I trust the gentleman will yield to me for a moment.

Mr. Grinnell—I cannot yield.

Mr. Holman—For a single word?

Mr. Grinnell—No, sir.

Mr. Holman—For but a single remark?

Mr. Grinnell—No, sir.

The Chairman—The gentleman from Indiana will take his seat. He must understand that if the gentleman from Iowa declines to yield the floor, he is entitled to it without interruption. If the gentleman from Indiana persists in violating the rules of the House, the Chair will be compelled to order him under arrest.

Mr. Holman—I only ask the gentleman to yield to me for a moment.

Mr. Grinnell.—I cannot. The gentleman will have an opportunity to reply when I get through.

It is fitting that I should close these unpremeditated remarks by calling attention to the fact that I was attacked, in what I should style "elsewhere," a most cowardly and unbecoming manner. It is fitting that I should say to the member from Ohio that, as the Representative of a loyal district that has sent fourteen thousand brave men to this war to put down the rebellion, I am not to be put down or put out of countenance by the head of the peace party outside or in this House. I was not sent here for that purpose. I am here to maintain my manhood, to declare his party apostate, in league with slavery and the devil.

A good story is told of Mr. Cox. As is well known, he is attacked about his book of foreign travels every few days in the House. During the last attack Mr. Voorhees turned laughingly to his fellow-copperhead and asked him, "Cox, aren't you sorry that you wrote that book?" "Sorry," replied Cox, "do you take me for a fool? Of course I am sorry!"

In the extract quoted Mr. Grinnell taunted Holman with voting for Bishop Hopkins for Chaplain. Holman's reply was as good as could have been expected under the circumstances. He said, "I was compelled to choose between a man who believed in Jesus Christ, and one who does not believe in Him, but does believe in everything else!" This was not the truth, but it was as near it as Mr. Holman cared to come. The allusion was to the present Chaplain of the House, of course.

The proceedings of Congress since my last letter have not been interesting. The House has passed two or three territorial bills providing for the organization of two or three more free States. Upon a test vote it was found that but eighteen members were found who had the courage to vote against the provision forever prohibiting slavery in the new States. The Opposition numbers over sixty members in the House, and yet but eighteen of them ventured to vote against what was formerly denounced as an outrageous assault upon the rights of the South!

Mr. Ashley of Ohio deserves great credit for his preparation of these bills and their early introduction into the House. With half a dozen new States introduced into the "Union," it will be easy to procure an amendment to the Constitution forever prohibiting slavery in the United States. It will not be easy to secure this important change without the admission of new States.

There was a debate in the Senate on Thursday upon the question of admitting colored people into cars on a new road to be established in Washington. The company seeks a charter from Congress, and the charter was under discussion. Mr. Sumner, who never forgets the interests of the colored people for a moment, moved an amendment to the charter requiring the company to admit colored passengers into all their cars. The amendment was adopted, after an interesting debate, by a majority of two.

AVON.

THE TERRITORY OF MONTANA.—In the House on the 17th a bill was passed organizing the Southern portion of Idaho into a new Territory under the name of Montana. Cox of Ohio suggested that the name of Montana be changed for the Indian name. Mr. Washburne of Ill. facetiously suggested the name of Abyssinia. Mr. Cox proposed the name of Douglas, whereupon Mr. Stevens of Pa. suggested that it should be *Fred.* Douglass! Mr. Cox thought the name of Douglas would suit both sides of the House, as the Republicans have a black Douglass and the other side a white Douglas, whom they reverence. The name of Montana was retained.

A MISTAKE.—That well-informed journal, the Milwaukie *Daily Life*, has fallen into the error, so often committed in the last few years by newspapers in different parts of the country, of attributing to Milton himself the beautiful lines on his Old Age, written, not many years since, by Miss Lloyd of Philadelphia. The mistake has often been corrected, but every now and then the poem gets a fresh start, with the name of Milton appended as the author, and once more "goes the rounds" of the press, misleading hundreds of people.

OBITUARY.

DR. JAMES L. PEIRCE.

DIED, on Sunday the 13th inst., at Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa., Dr. JAMES L. PEIRCE, son of Cyrus and Ruth Peirce. It was the privilege of the writer of this notice to attend, with a large number of friends of the deceased, his funeral, on the Wednesday following his demise. Adapted words for the melancholy occasion were spoken by Lucretia Mott, Mary Child, Elizabeth Paxson and James Peirce. The attractive virtues of this excellent young man were severally dwelt upon by the speakers; and to a life so clearly exemplifying obedience to the indwelling attributes of the Divine nature, we add as a fitting summary the closing words of Mrs. Mott: "He was a righteous man, a child of God, a brother of Jesus."

T. S.

From The Philadelphia North American

There are few deaths that are more deeply and sincerely lamented than that of our beloved friend, Doctor PEIRCE. Measured by years his life has been short, but long when tried by action. It was more than replete; and it might almost be said that he became a victim to his own determined exertions. He pursued his labors long after the flesh was too weak to justify their prosecution, and not till he was overcome by physical exhaustion were they relinquished. He thus became, as it were, a martyr to the humane pursuit which had been his life's devotion.

He began the practice of medicine just ten years ago, having located himself at Bristol in the early part of the year 1854. He was a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, and among the number of his class on that occasion, with whom it was his pleasure to walk arm-in-arm to receive his diploma, was Dr. Isaac I. Hayes, of Arctic notoriety. As a practitioner, he was eminently successful, and, though so delicately constituted that it was a standing wonder how it was possible for him to endure so much, he possessed a sustaining will that made his life a continual triumph. A kindly nature and gentleness of manner characterized his intercourse with his numerous patients; and the love and esteem which they returned, the confidence reposed, and the success attending his treatment of severe and difficult cases, as well as his popularity, which steadily increased year after year, are among the indications of his skill and capacity as a physician.

Needless it is to speak of his moral qualities. It is enough to say that he was good. All who knew him know his life harmonized with a conscientious adherence to principle, and was imbued with the sacred love of truth. They know how all the train of immoralities, and the manifold vices to which men are addicted, were his utter loathing, scorn, and abhorrence. His was a worthy and noble example. In him the poor have lost a friend.

Only four days elapsed from the time his wife, who had long been an invalid, was carried to her grave, before he himself passed away; and their little boy, now but three years old, thus early becomes an orphan.

March 18, 1864. ***

PERSONAL.

We are pained to hear of the sudden death of our friend, Morton Pennock, Kennett Square, Pa. He was in the very prime of life, and respected and beloved by all who knew him. His death is a sad loss, not only to his family and intimate friends, but to the community in which he lived. The stricken widow and her fatherless children will have the warm sympathy of their friends in this trying hour.

Gen. Neal Dow, lately released from Libby prison, arrived in Portland on Tuesday, and was received by the city authorities and a detachment of troops from Camp Berry, under command of Lieut.-Col. Merrill, by whom he was escorted through the principal streets to his residence. All the church bells pealed a welcome to him.

Hon. Owen Lovejoy, M.C., of Illinois lies dangerously ill at the house of J. N. Ely, Esq., Henry street, Brooklyn. The friends of freedom all over the land will pray for his speedy recovery and return to the post of duty.

THE GYMNASTIC EXHIBITION, by members of Mrs. Plumb's classes, at the Cooper Institute on Saturday evening last, was not only a complete success, financially considered, but a source of rare enjoyment to a crowded and very intelligent audience. Sixty or seventy persons, of different ages, from 8 to 40 years, took part in the exhibition, the platform being enlarged for their accommodation. It was a novel and beautiful spectacle, and the arrangements were in excellent taste. Pertinent addresses were delivered by the Rev. Dr. Crosby and Dr. John H. Griscom. Mr. Crosby bore testimony to the good effects of the light gymnastics upon himself. The exercises had given new vigor to his brain, so that lately he had written better sermons than usual. His congregation had noticed the improvement, and given him credit for it; but he took this occasion to say that the credit was all due to Mrs. Plumb and to the system of which she was the teacher! The exhibition, besides contributing so much to the pleasure of a large audience, will put not less than $700 into the treasury of the Sanitary Commission.

THE REBELS KNOW THEIR FRIENDS.—The anxiety of the rebels to break down the present Administration and bring their old Democratic allies once more into power is a very instructive fact, which the people of the North are not likely to overlook in the approaching Presidential struggle. Here, for example, is the confession of O. R. Singleton, member of the rebel Congress from Mississippi, in a letter written last January: "No man can look forward to Spring without great apprehensions. Doubtless our severest trials will then be upon us. If we sustain ourselves, or more, if we gain any signal advantage over the enemy soon after the opening of the campaign, *we may give the opposition elements of the North a chance to combine and beat Lincoln for President. This I should hail as a good omen, and begin to think of peace at no very distant day.* I see no chance for peace until the Republican party is beaten and overcome." The people of the North, we venture to predict, will see to it that the hopes of this rebel are disappointed.

VALUABLE DOCUMENTS.—We have received, under the frank of Hon. Charles Sumner, copies of two important Reports, lately presented to the Senate by him, in behalf of the Committee on Slavery and the Treatment of Freedmen. One of these Reports is an argument, carefully elaborated, for the repeal of the infamous Fugitive Slave Act; the other an argument, equally conclusive, in favor of the bill "to secure Equality before the Law in the Courts of the United States." We regret that we have not room at present to do more than acknowledge the receipt of these pamphlets, which are a monument of the legal industry and ability of Mr. Sumner as well as of his fidelity as a Statesman to the cause of freedom and free institutions.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—To Messrs. Sumner, Sprague and B. Gratz Brown of the Senate, and Messrs. Eliot of Mass., Julian of Indiana, Grinnell of Iowa, Wilder of Kansas, Blow of Mo., Fenton of New York, Garfield of Ohio, and Kelley of Pa., of the House of Representatives, we return our thanks for favors in the way of Reports, speeches, or other public documents. It is often impossible for us to give to such favors the attention due alike to their importance and our own feelings; but we beg our friends in Congress, one and all, to understand, that if we are not able to print their speeches, or even to notice them particularly, we are very grateful to them, nevertheless, for every earnest word that they speak, and every earnest effort that they put forth, in the cause of liberty and humanity.

BUREAU OF FREEDMEN'S AFFAIRS.—The bill lately passed by the House, organizing a Bureau of Freedmen's Affairs, is said to be very unsatisfactory to those most thoroughly acquainted with the condition and wants of the Freedmen. Mr. Sumner, on the 14th inst., offered in the Senate a new bill, which was ordered to be printed and referred to the Committee which has the House bill under consideration. We have received a copy of this new bill, and we do not hesitate to say that it is far preferable to the other. It is of the highest importance, if we are to have the proposed Bureau, that it should be organized on right principles, so as to afford adequate protection to the rights of Freedmen.

GARRETT DAVIS'S RESOLUTION OF INQUIRY into the part taked by Col. T. W. Higginson in the rescue of Anthony Burns was tabled on the 17th by a vote of 29 to 10. Davis, of course, first made a long speech, in which the "unpardonable sin" of resisting the Fugitive Slave law was illustrated after the Kentucky fashion. We are not a little surprised to find the name of Mr. Conness of California in the list of those who voted with Davis on this occasion. *That* name don't look well in the Copperhead roll!

HENRY WINTER DAVIS of Md. made a strong speech in the House on Tuesday in support of the bill, reported by him from the Select Committee on the Rebellion, making provision for establishing Republican governments in the States rescued from rebel control. He criticized the Amnesty proclamation very freely, contending that its effect would be to establish governments on shifting sands, to be overthrown the moment our armies are withdrawn. It was to erect the throne of Chaos, and to let him sit there and reign supreme. Mr. Davis claimed that it was the right and the duty of the people, through Congress, to take the work of reconstruction into their own hands, and to build the new governments upon the strong foundations of liberty. The speech commanded more than usual attention, not only from members of the House but from Senators.

MISS HELEN VANS, who has been giving successful public readings in Boston, and is highly commended in the papers of that city, will read for the benefit of the Mercantile Library, in Clinton Hall, this (Saturday) evening, at 8 o'clock. The Boston *Transcript* says:

"The readings of Miss Vans are such as might be expected from a natural taste for the art, developed by long practice, and from superior vocal powers, in connection with much intellectual culture. Her selections have all the range and variety needful for the success of such an entertainment, while a decided good taste presides over the whole performance."

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

GEN. GRANT IN COMMAND.

NASHVILLE, Thursday, March 17.

Gen. Grant formally assumed the command of the armies of the United States to-day. The following is his order on the subject:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMIES OF THE UNITED STATES,
NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 17, 1864.

GENERAL ORDERS, No 12.—In pursuance of the following order of the President:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C., March 10, 1864.—Under the authority of the Act of Congress to appoint the grade Lieutenant-General in the army, of February 29, 1864, Lieutenant-General Ulysses S. Grant, U. S. A., is appointed to the command of the armies of the United States.

(Signed) ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

I assume command of the armies of the United States. Headquarters will be in the field, and, until further orders, will be with the Army of the Potomac. There will be an office headquarters in Washington, D. C., to which all official communications will be sent, except those from the army where the headquarters are at the date of their address.

(Signed) U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant-General.

Gen. Grant arrived in Washington on Wednesday, and doubtless went at once to headquarters "with the Army of the Potomac." It was announced that he would review that army on Thursday, and that the President, Gen. Halleck, the Secretary of War, and other distinguished gentlemen were expected to be present.

FROM TENNESSEE.

News from Chattanooga states that the rebels are in large force in front of Gen. Thomas's army. Gen. Hindman has resigned the command of his rebel corps, and Gen. Hood takes command in his place. Gen. Breckinridge takes command of the Department of Southwestern Virginia. A dispatch from Fort Smith, Ark., announces that Gen. Price has again assumed command of the rebel army in Arkansas, and that he promises to drive back the invader, and recover their lost territory.

Dispatches from Strawberry Plains, in East Tennessee, represent the rebels still in large force at Bull's Gap, in numbers as high as twenty thousand. A general belief was entertained there that the rebels meditate another invasion into Kentucky. The guerillas on the north side of the Cumberland River are again active. Gen. Hobson's cavalry are after them vigorously, with a prospect of breaking up their operations. The rebel Gen. Forrest is reported to be organizing for a movement into West Tennessee, and Gen. Grierson is on the look-out for him.

FROM NEW ORLEANS.

We have news to the 12th. Gen. Banks was on the eve of departure for Western Louisiana, probably Alexandria. A fleet of Admiral Porter's gunboats has already started for that place. It was expected that rather formidable works of defense would be encountered by the iron-clads, between the mouth of Red River and Alexandria. Gen. Lee's cavalry had also left New Orleans, their destination supposed to be to the westward.

The Army and the Negroes.

"EVERYWHERE THE AMERICAN GENERAL RECEIVES HIS MOST USEFUL AND RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE NEGRO, who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom."—Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.

THE FIRST NORTH CAROLINA REGIMENT.

The valor of the First North Carolina (Colored) Regiment in the recent disastrous battle of Olustee, Florida, has been duly recorded in these columns. The Regiment is commanded by Col. James C. Beecher, youngest brother of Rev. H. W. Beecher, and the Hartford *Evening Press* gives some interesting particulars of its history.

The regiment, says *The Press*, was recruited at Newbern, North Carolina, by Col. Beecher, less than a year ago, from the slave population of the region. We have before us extracts from the private letters of Col. Beecher to family friends, from which we take some details of the formation of this devout and fighting body. Here is the beginning:

"NEWBERN, June 7th.

"On the 21st of May I posted the 1st recruiting officer in quarters at Newbern and selected site for camp on south side of Neuse river, all in the brush, but a beautiful locality. Took over the first squad of recruits same evening with tents, rations, tools, etc., and commenced camp by clearing ground enough for seven tents. To day I have seven companies, in fact as large a battalion as there is in the department—camp laid out and cleared—stumps dug up by hundreds—two companies uniformed and making rapid progress in drill."

But the Colonel had other duties besides camp-grubbing, dressing and drilling. Having no chaplain, he undertook the spiritual care of his men, after the old Puritanic fashion. He writes:

"*Sunday Eve*—Had service at 6 p. m., before dress parade. I formed the battalion into close column by division; then, having no chaplain, gave out, "My country, 'tis of thee." We have some sweet singers among the officers, and many of the soldiers sang too. Then I read the 34th Psalm, and they seemed to feel its import—"The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart. This poor man cried and the Lord heard him." Then I prayed with them. I had given no directions, but they knelt down and bowed their heads—near 700 men. It affected me beyond measure, and I prayed for them in faith. When I spoke of their past lives, of their having been bought and sold like brutes, of their wives and children not their own, of their sorrow and degradation, many wept like children. I know not that I ever felt the reality of prayer more deeply, or more enjoyed speaking face to face with Him who loves all of us, but especially is tender to the down-trodden and oppressed."

Seven hundred men kneeling in prayer in United States uniform without orders! Will such men be good for anything on the battle-field? The Colonel cogitates the matter and thinks they will:

"Every day I find some new characteristic which astonishes and pleases me—yet I feel sad to think of the thousands like these, whose day of deliverance is yet far off. True, some are stupid, but taken all in all, I'd rather preach to or lead in battle, these men than any I've yet seen. They may disappoint me when the shock of battle comes, yet I feel sure they will not."

The organization went on rapidly, and the drill industriously, and the Colonel was not long in doubt as to the amount of muscle under his command, and he had good reason to be satisfied with the devotion, quickness, sobriety and docility of the men.

"*June 15th.*—I am amazed at the promptitude of these men to learn military drill. There is an amount of muscle in this regiment which no other in the service can boast of, and if we make creditable show at the end of three weeks more, I think the government cannot grumble at a regiment, enlisted, organized, uniformed, armed, equipped, and handsomely encamped *in six weeks.*"

And the Colonel-chaplain writes further of his three weeks troops, who are as enthusiastic in religious matters as in military, blending the two, indeed, as Christian soldiers should do, and who, we read elsewhere, were as eager to get school primers as muskets almost:

"In spite of my hard work, I'm becoming somewhat of an enthusiast—I wish doubtful people at home could see my three weeks' regiment. They would talk less nonsense about negro inferiority. Our discipline is today better than that of any regiment I know of, and I believe by the blessing of God, our efficiency will be second to none.

"I enjoy exceedingly our Sunday dress parades. I've no chaplain, so I officiate myself. It was really touching last evening. I formed the battalion into column by division—then gave out a hymn and started Ortonville—600 or 700 good pleasant voices came in grandly. I read, '*Now* are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be,' etc. 'He that hath this hope in Him purifieth himself.' I felt like preaching. I told them of this common ground where we all met; they had known themselves as slaves, contrabands and what not—they should know themselves as God-beloved, God-begotten, and purifying themselves bodily and spiritually commence their new manhood. I never enjoyed speaking more intensely—I never preached to so appreciative an audience. Then I prayed with them; all knelt in the ranks with uncovered heads, and then we rose singing 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow.'"

A little later the Colonel enthusiastically writes—"My regiment is a 'buster,' improves every day, and such a line of battle as we form. It would make your eyes shine to see these six weeks' soldiers going through dress parade." A month later the regiment is considered ready for a fair fight:

"*July 16th.*—In four days more it will be two months since the first man was enlisted, and I think we could make a fair fight now if need be. We expect the 55th Mass. to-morrow. They will be better clothed and equipped than we, and fully officered too, which is a great advantage, but as to soldierly efficiency, I've little fear of comparison. Just think though, our men get $7 per month—those men $13—nearly double. I'm afraid it will make trouble in recruiting, but the government is ever penny wise, pound foolish."

The last of July the regiment left Newbern very hurriedly to join the siege of Charleston, and were at once put to digging in the trenches, with no chance to drill or learn the use of their guns; it was dig, dig, and they were kept at it with no respite till December. They did have an occasional drill, however, but it was on the beach by moonlight. And those who saw will not forget the romantic sight. The hard white beach, the ocean waves tumbling in, dashing, moaning, continually splashing along the reach of the sand; and that long line of black soldiers, their guns shining in the moonlight, the low words of command, the prompt, soldierly obedience—a regiment of slaves, but lately come out of captivity, drilling there at midnight in sight of the great land of slavery. But this was all the drill they got. For more than two months during this period they did not once see their arms by daylight. And, as a consequence, their guns, which were all second hand, and of three different kinds, got rusty. It was partly owing to the indefatigable efforts of Col. Beecher that Gen. Gillmore issued the excellent orders, placing the colored troops on an equality with the whites in point of privileges.

But the regiment's desire to learn was not abated by its hard and continued labor. The digging went on, but at night the officers instructed the tired darkies, always wide awake, in regard to the mysteries of the alphabet. Before the regiment went into this Florida battle, three hundred of them had learned to read and write. How many secesh regiments can show so many who can read and write? A glimpse at the *studies* of the regiment we get in the following extracts from a letter of an officer of the regiment:

"After we got here we had to wait an hour or more before they could arrange the work, and during that time it would have done your heart good to see little groups of men gathered together where one had a book—a testament or primer. It is wonderful, the eagerness of these men to learn to read and write. How many out of a hundred white soldiers would have employed themselves in that way during that morning hour? It might be said that whites are not equally ignorant, and therefore they would not be likely to carry spelling-books, etc., about with them.

"I make free to say that a great many white regiments are as ignorant of the language as my darkies, as to practical intelligence and utility are a good way below them.

"Well, after a while one of them appealed to me to pronounce a word for them, and then wanted me to read the first chapter of Hebrews, 'cause it's full of hard names.' I pulled out my testament and read it slowly for them, greatly to their edification and mine. Then one of them had been greatly bothered with Acts viii., and wanted that read. So I read that to the admiring crowd, and they listened with an occasional exclamation.

"This sort of exercise is not prescribed in the Army Regulations, but it is one of the pleasant things down here. The men are continually coming and asking for primers. Every day somebody comes and goes away empty-handed, for there are none in the possession of the officers now. They have, some of them, had a few and have given them all away to the men.

"Two things are in great demand, tobacco and spelling-primers."

The regiment had just completed a log hut for an evening school, when it was ordered away to Florida. Before its departure and during last month, the regiment appeared in a review before Gen. Terry. As it passed, he turned to a companion with admiration, and exclaimed: "That is about the best regiment that has been on the ground yet," and remarked the wonderful precision of their movements.

THE MASSACHUSETTS FIFTY-FOURTH.

A letter from Beaufort, dated Feb. 26, from a gentleman who accompanied Gen. Seymour's expedition, has the following passage relative to the conduct of the Fifty-fourth in the recent repulse in Florida:

"A word about the terrible defeat in Florida. We have been driven from Lake City to within seven miles of Jacksonville—53 miles. The rebels allowed us to penetrate, and then, with ten to our one, cut us off, meaning to 'bag' us. *And had it not been for the glorious Fifty fourth Massachusetts, the whole brigade would have been captured or annihilated.* This was the only regiment that rallied, broke the rebel ranks and saved us. *The Eighth United States Colored lost their flag twice and the Fifty-fourth recaptured it each time.* They have lost in killed and missing about 350. They would not retreat when ordered, but charged on them with the most fearful desperation, driving the enemy before them and turning their left flank. If this regiment has not won glory enough to have shoulder straps, where is there one that ever did?"

We hear that there is a good deal of murmuring among the friends of this regiment in Boston, owing to the statements constantly reaching them that, notwithstanding this gallant conduct and its previous record, it is kept almost constantly on fatiguing and dangerous duty, out of all proportion to its share.—*Boston Journal, March 14th.*

KINDNESS OF NEGROES TO COL. DAHLGREN'S MEN.

Sergt. Fleet, of the Fifth Michigan Cavalry, in an account of the escape of a party of five of Col. Dahlgren's men after the Colonel had been killed, bears testimony to the kindness of the negroes. The correspondent of *The Times*, who took the account from the lips of Sergt. Fleet, says:

"Sergt. Fleet, with a party of twelve men, abandoning everything but side arms, moved off together; reaching the river bank they concluded that that would be a hazardous route to pursue, and accordingly went further inland. One after another of the party gave out, until finally the Sergeant had with him only five men, viz.: Frederick Clark, Alexander Bell, August Land, Fifth Michigan, and a man belonging to the Second New York Cavalry. Two nights they were guided through the woods by negroes, concealing themselves during the day. These negroes brought them food, and performed picket duty freely, without any offer of reward. Friday night they walked 45 miles, and early in the morning were made happy by the sight of a Union picket near Gloucester.

"The subsequent raid by Gen. Kilpatrick with a portion of his own command and a part of Gen. Wistar's, to King and Queen Court-house, was a complete success. Every building was destroyed at the Court-house; the people there boasted of killing Dahlgren, cutting off his finger to obtain a ring, of possessing his sword, pistol, and clothing. His cap was found in the hotel there. Is it to be wondered at that the men were brought up to a very high state of excitement? The negroes gave information as to where bushwhackers resided, and their houses were also destroyed. The command came across a negro who had assisted five of our men to escape by giving up to them his boat—the only means he had of earning a livelihood—in which they passed down York River. The soldiers showed their gratitude to him for such noble conduct, by giving him a large supply of greenbacks."

THE TENNESSEE CORPS D'AFRIQUE.

A correspondent of The Cincinnati *Gazette*, writing from Knoxville, March 7, says:

"Several weeks since the organization of a regiment of colored troops was begun in this Department, and is going on quite successfully. The organization stands already recognized at the War Department, as the 1st United States Colored Artillery (Heavy). It is under the general direction of Brig.-Gen. Daniel Tillson, as Chief of Artillery, while in its details it is under the direction of Maj. J. A. Shannon, formerly of the 100th Ohio Infantry. When complete, the organization will consist of twelve batteries, one hundred and fifty men each. Already six hundred have been enlisted, and Maj. Shannon feels confident that by the 1st of June the regiment will be full. A number of those who have already enlisted are quite intelligent, able to read and write, and give every promise of becoming good, efficient soldiers. The non-commissioned officers will all be taken from the ranks, while the commissioned officers will be taken generally from among non commissioned officers and privates of our veteran volunteer army.

CONDEMNED AND SHOT FOR MUTINY.

Sergt. Wm. Walker, of Company A, 3d S. C. Colored Troops was yesterday killed, in accordance with the sentence of a court-martial. He had declared he would no longer remain a soldier for $7 per month, and had brought his company to stack their arms before their captain's tent, refusing to do duty until they should be paid $13 a month, as had been agreed when they were enlisted by Col. Saxton. He was a smart soldier and an able man, dangerous as leader in a revolt. His last moments were attended by Chaplain Willson, 24th Mass., and Chaplain Moore of the 2d S. C. Colored Troops. The execution took place at Jacksonville, Fla., in presence of the regiments there in garrison. He met his death unflinchingly. Out of eleven shots first fired, but one struck him. A reserve firing party had been provided, and by these he was shot to death.

The mutiny for which this man suffered death arose entirely out of the inconsistent and contradictory orders of the Paymaster and the Treasury Department at Washington.—*Beaufort (S. C.) Cor. Tribune.*

ENLISTMENT OF COLORED MEN IN MARYLAND.

By an order of Gen. Lockwood at Baltimore, Col. S. M. Bowman, Chief Mustering and Recruiting Officer for colored troops in Maryland, is authorized to enlist all such able-bodied colored men between 18 and 45 in the service of the United States, and is directed to send a recruiting officer, accompanied by a surgeon, to jails, slave-pens, or other places of confinement, to enlist all colored men found in those places, if passed by the surgeon, upon their signifying their willingness to enlist, provided that none so enlisted are held under criminal process. And any one who shall refuse to give access to such recruiting-officer, or shall throw obstacles in his way, will be reported and dealt with.

LIBERTY AND UNION.—Rev. WM. S. HAYWARD, of Mass., and AARON M. POWELL will address meetings at Bridgewater, N. Y., Saturday evening, March 26. West Winfield, N. Y., Sunday afternoon, March 27. West Winfield, N. Y., Sunday evening, March 27.

Summary.

It is said that Simon Cameron would like to be vice on the ticket with "honest Abe." To do that he must be the "Simon *Pure*"—says the Taunton *Gazette*.

If, as the Abolitionists say, slavery is dead, why are they continually shooting at the corpse.—*Louisville Journal.*

It is not the corpse they are shooting at, but resurrectionists like you, who persist in dragging out the rotten carcass to the annoyance and disgust of the public. Get away from the grave and cleanse yourself, and the "shots" will be discontinued.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

A NOBL

Miscellaneous Department.

THOMAS STARR KING.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The great work laid upon his two-score years
Is done, and well done. If we drop our tears
Who loved him as few men were ever loved,
We mourn no blighted hope nor broken plan
With him whose life stands rounded and approved
In the full growth and stature of a man.
Mingle, O bells, along the Western slope,
With your deep toll a sound of faith and hope!
Wave cheerily still, O banner, half-way down,
From thousand-masted bay and steepled town!
Let the strong organ with its loftiest swell
Lift the proud sorrow of the land, and tell
That the brave sower saw his ripened grain.
O East and West, O morn and sunset, swain
No more forever!—has he lived in vain
Who, priest of Freedom, made ye one, and told
Your bridal service from his lips of gold?

—*Independent.*

*THE CAUSE OF WOMAN TO BE WON ONLY BY WOMAN.**

Is there one of the many, many worldly, selfish Women, however eager for her fill of admiration and applause, who would venture, anywhere but in the company of fools, to speak light or derogatory words of the obscurest or the most brilliant Woman, whose history, fairly stated before her auditory, had shown a life of earnest, helpful activities; sympathy for the unfortunate; wise guidance to the bewildered; reverence for the rights of all, the lowly as well as the exalted, the depraved as well as the innocent; and ever abiding faithfulness to the truth? If there be I have never met her. If you believe otherwise, prove my statement by taking up the cause of any such Woman, in the most external circle where you find her name introduced; state it with entire fairness but earnestness, and watch the vanishing complacency of the shallow faces, as it grows before them, through your speech; see the careless eyes droop, and here and there grow dim with the dewof appreciation; hear the half-breathed or openly avowed assent and approval that will echo your own feeling, and say then if these Women do not *in their souls* reverence that Woman. I care not that she was scoffed at in the day of her action as "strong-minded," "unsexed," "forgetful of her sphere," "masculine," and so on. Let her but get her work *done*, and your candid relation of it, with whatever scorn or ridicule it provoked in the doing, shall infallibly command for her and yourself a respectful hearing from any circle of Women. Her scoffers and abusers will be denounced, and she and her narrator will receive acknowledgment and sympathy. Because the female *soul*, whatever the evidence of the clacking tongue, *always* responds to noble work and pure purposes; and, seeing, reveres them anywhere, in Woman as well as in man—in her the more that there has never been a day in which she could perform them, no matter what her capacity, on any scale larger than the household or neighborhood one, without having first surmounted almost insuperable difficulties. Thus foolish, thoughtless Women, either in the young and untaught of experience, or worse, the old in years yet still untaught by that matchless teacher, may upon provocation, speak lightly or even bitterly, of the cotemporary near WOMAN who disturbs the stagnant waters about them; but their real, inner sentiment is not expressed in such speech. They utter that in calmer hours of deeper feeling; moments of finer insight which come, if ever so rarely, to all; seasons when the preceptions, the intellect and the affections shine unclouded, as they will temporarily at the worst, out of the lives of all Women; and more than all—more profoundly, sacredly and above every manner of question, do Women prove their trust in, and love for their sex, in their appeal to it for sympathy and understanding in their higher and rarer experiences, whether happy or unhappy. However assiduously and unscrupulously they may court the praises or strive for the affection of men; however they may dance idly for their admiration, and become, as many do, mere glittering insects in its shining, the time comes ultimately when they turn away, sick and unsatisfied, yearning for the sympathy of a life capable of addressing itself more deeply and religiously to their interior nature. And thus in their hours of deep grief or profound happiness, when they mount the peaks flushed with the warm light of Hope, or descend into the valleys still and dark with the leaden twilight of suffering, ALL WOMEN make their appeal to Woman. It is ever her hand they reach to clasp in theirs, ever a Woman's eye which they yearn with aching heart to look into; ever a Woman's bosom on which they long to lean for support in their anguish, and repose in their happiness. Though the lover's homage move her, or the husband's noble, pure affection make her count herself the blest among women; though the brother's abiding, protective love, or the son's reverent, watchful care, enrich and content her—every Woman still craves another as the sharer of her feelings; of these no less than any. The best man, and the noblest friend she can possess in the other sex, outside of these relations, is insufficient for those sacred experiences, which, as they can come only to Women, can also only by Women be understood and appreciated. And she will accept an inferior female, if none other be near, before a noble man for such confidences, because into the kingdom of her life whither she must invite and sit down with the friend of that hour, he cannot enter. It must be a sister Woman who comes there.

Moreover, as the slavery of women becomes modified through the spread of more liberal ideas of them, and a consequent braver self-assertion by the good and true, the whole body of intelligent faith in Women, toward their sex, becomes, year by year, broader, more firmly knitted, more clear, persistent, unwavering and sustaining.

If we consider that in a perpetuated slavery like ours, many of the tendencies to falseness and moral dislocation are cumulative from age to age, growing into every generation from its own practical experiences, and descending by inheritance from each to the next; that not only the natural sentiments and feelings have become thus perverted in themselves, but that the courage to speak out what social bondage bids us hide, has been weakened, in the mass of Women, by every step in their long career of blindness; and that we have but just reached that point of Revolution within the second quarter of this Nineteenth century, when Ideas can come to our aid and emancipation, no earnest lover of our sex can fail to find in its position to-day abundant cause for rejoicing, and rich inspiration to noble faith in its future. Within fifty years, to go no farther back, Woman has done for herself a vast work—an initiative work, of which the consequences can, at present, be but imperfectly estimated by the most prophetic soul. And, while we cannot forget that this Revolution has its foundations in the preceding labors of man—the discoveries, sciences, arts and systems which he has developed—so neither ought it to be forgotten that our deepest need of it also springs from him—his selfishness, his love of power, his coldness to justice—the professed law of his era—and his forgetfulness of equal rights. The systems and conditions to be revolutionized are the fruits of his sovereignty, and the remote truths upon which the approaching revolution is based, are of his discovery; but it is Woman who must make their application, and follow them up to their high sources, in the divine of her own nature, and the higher divine to which she is of nearer kindred than man. It is she who must show of them fairer flowers and more delicious fruit than he could ever find. It is she who, leading the career of inquiry into human nature, beyond the point where he stops, arrested by the fineness and subtilety which he cannot grasp, from lack of fineness and subtilety in himself, must carry forward the work in her own behalf, and thus verify the eternal prophecy that who would enjoy freedom must first win it.

Nothing is clearer than that Woman must lead her own revolution; not alone because it is hers, and that no other being can therefore have her interest in its achievement, but because it is for a life whose highest needs and rights—those to be redressed in its success—lie above the level of man's experiences or comprehension. Only Woman is sufficient to state Woman's claims and vindicate them. Hence the deep heart-joy that is felt in each one of those who, with the courage and firmness of her sex, tempered with its gentleness, stands up in the armor of God's high truths; makes her presence known through them, and announces that she comes to demand emancipation in His name. Victory is hers when she rises. If the sun shines, the air must move; swiftly or slowly. If the stream set out, it must reach the ocean at last. If the sap circulate, the budding life must testify of its track and motions. Effect must follow cause, and WOMAN, in the attitude of revolt against man's sovereignty over her, is as sure a prophet of its overthrow, as the sun of wind, the current of a lower level, and sap of buds, leaves and flowers. Her pretensions and efforts are oftener derided now because of the weakness, apathy, or opposition of selfish, undeveloped or parasitic Women than for any or all other causes combined. The outward strength and dignity of revolt are in the cohesion and mutual confidence of those engaged in it; and men, who judge a cause rather by the outward, visible signs of its strength; and who are less apt to estimate moral force and the gravity of irresistible truth, than numbers of supporters and their affiliation, laugh at the idea of a revolt in behalf of Woman, which seven-tenths of the sex reject and even ridicule more bitterly than themselves.

But it cannot be difficult, I apprehend, for any fair-minded person to see, first, in the nature of the cause the guarantee of its sure success, as founded upon the deepest and highest need of humanity, viz: its need of capacity for spiritual freedom and culture, a capacity everywhere desired, but as yet nowhere realized, save in the souls of a few women and men; and, second, in the fact of its progress, proof of the rapidly cumulating forces necessary to its accomplishment, the most essential of these being the growing sentiment in Women, of trust, confidence, and respect toward those of their own sex to whom nature assigns its conduct.

To estimate its strength at this point, make a catalogue of the names of females who have left evidences of their position in the world of thought and action within the last half century; sum up their works, grave and light, fictitious and substantial (omitting the many that bring no strength to Woman or her cause), their books, art, philanthropies, reforms—educational and social; weigh their opinions in behalf of social and moral freedom, the steadily increasing assertion for Woman, shown in their works of every sort, whether literary, artistic or humane, and in the journals; meetings and discussions, called and conducted wholly or in part by them—the augmentation of real power, individual, moral, social, industrial and spiritual in their hands—the daring aspiration in the eye with which they survey their future—the keen religious purpose of realization which animates thousands of them, and the growing pride in the leaders of these movements, now liberally expressed in lieu of the derision, contempt, and jeering of twenty years gone, and you will see that the sentiments of the sex toward its representatives amply justifies their faith, as Women, in the cause they are conducting.

Even Women who take the dicta of men chiefly, for what is respectable, are not now ashamed to approve the female Poets and Artists; the Authors and Reformers; the Doctors and Ministers; the Philanthropists and Travellers; the Printers and Engravers; nor to second the entrance of females upon any walk of life or occupation, no matter how exclusively held heretofore by men—provided that it has been well proved by a few self-poised, heroic Women, that it is possible to succeed in it without being a man, *or becoming masculine*. For, after all discussion of spheres and places, in the long run, *success in any position is warrant for taking it*, and *compels* respect to its occupant, whether woman or man.

And thus every Woman is a revolutionist, to the extent that she innovates the old, narrow standards, whether in practical doing or theoretical statement, thereby augmenting the self-respect, self-reliance and resolution of her sex, and their respect for their true representative WOMAN, in whatever capacity she may appear to claim it. Urging her way bravely to success, she enlarges the measure of mutual trust and sympathy among Women; gives additional courage to the faint-hearted; firmness to the doubting; decision to the vacillating; and earnestness to the idle, sycophantic hangers-on by man's exclusive pretensions.

Wherever Woman as Thinker, Worker, Artist, Reformer, Philanthropist, presses her way individually to honorable recognition, she leaves a broad, inviting path behind her, in which others of her sex will infallibly follow her leading, and gain assurance and renewed determination at every sight of her advancing footprints. And in this day, the most needed service to humankind is that which will commend Women to confidence in themselves and their sex, as the leading force of the COMING ERA, the ERA of spiritual rule and movement; in which, *through them*, the race is destined to rise to a more exalted position than ever before it has held, and for the first time to form its dominant ties of relationship to that world of purer action and diviner motion, which lies above the material one of intellectual struggle and selfish purpose, wherein man has held and exercised his long sovereignty.

* From "Woman and her Era," by ELIZA W. FARNHAM; shortly to be published by A. J. Davis & Co.

SONG.

BY ALICE CARY.

We have been lovers now, my dear,
It matters nothing to say how long,
But still at the coming round o' th' year
I make for my pleasure a little song;
And thus of my love I sing, my dear,—
So much the more by a year, by a year.

And still as I see the day depart,
And hear the bat at my window flit,
I sing the little song to my heart,
With just a change at the close of it;
And thus of my love I sing alway,—
So much the more by a day, by a day.

When in the morning I see the skies
Breaking into a gracious glow,
I say you are not my sweetheart's eyes,
Your brightness cannot mislead me so;
And I sing of my love in the rising light,—
So much the more, by a night, by a night.

Both at the year's sweet dawn and close,
When the moon is filling, or fading away,
Every day, as it comes and goes,
And every hour of every day,
My little song I repeat and repeat,—
So much the more by an hour, my sweet.

—*Atlantic Monthly for March.*

WHAT A GARDEN MAY BE.

HERE let me outline, in brief, what a farmer's garden may be made, without other than home labor. A broad walk shall run down the middle of either square enclosure, or long parallelogram. A box edging upon either side is of little cost, and contributes eminently to neatness; it will hold good for eight years, without too great encroachment, and at that time, will sell to the nursery-men for more than enough to pay the cost of resetting. On either side of this walk, in a border of six feet wide, the farmer may plant his dwarf fruit, with grapes at intervals, to climb upon a home-made cedar trellis, that shall overarch and embower the walk.

At least one-half the garden, as I before suggested, he may easily arrange, to till—Spring and Autumn—with the plow; and whatever he places there in the way of tree and shrub, must be in lines parallel with the walk. On the other half, he will be subjected to no such limitations; there, he will establish his perennials—his asparagus, his thyme, his sage, and parsley; his rhubarb, his gooseberries, strawberries, and raspberries; and in an angle—hidden if he choose by a belt of shrubbery—he may have his hot-bed and compost heap. Fork-culture, which all these crops demand, will admit of any arrangement he may prefer, and he may enliven the groupings, and win the good wife's favor, by here and there a little circlet of such old-fashioned flowers as tulips—yellow lilies and white, with roses of all shades.

Upon the other half he may make distribution of parts, by banding the various crops with border lines of China or Refugee beans; and he may split the whole crosswise, by a walk overarched with climbing Limas, or the London Horticultural—setting off the two ends with an abutment of Scarlet-runners, and a surbase of fiery Nasturtium.

There are also available and pretty devices for making the land do double duty. The border lines of China-beans, which will be ripened in early August, may have Swedes sown in their shadow in the first days of July, so that when the Chinas have fulfilled their mission, there shall be a new line of purple green in their place. The early radishes and salads may have their little circlet of cucumber pits, no way interfering with the first, and covering the ground when the first are done. The early Bassano beets will come away in time to leave space for the full flow of the melons that have been planted at intervals among them. The cauliflower will find grateful shade under the lines of sweet corn, and the newly-set Winter cabbages, a temporary refuge from the sun, under shelter of the ripened peas. I do not make these suggestions at random, but as the results of actual and successful experience.

With such simple and orderly arrangement, involving no excessive labor, I think every farmer and country-liver may take pleasure in his garden as an object of beauty; making of it a little farm in miniature, with its coppices of dwarf trees, its hedge rows of currants and gooseberries, and its meadows of strawberries and thyme. From the very day on which, in Spring, he sees the first, faint, upheaving tufted lines of green from his Dan-O'Rourkes, to the day when the dangling Limas, and sprawling, bloody tomatoes are smitten by the frost, it offers a field of constant progress and of successive triumphs. Line by line, and company by company, the army of green things take position; the little flowery banners are flung to the wind; and lo! presently every soldier of them all—plundering only the earth and sunshine—is loaded with booty.—*Ik Marvel.*

THE CONTRABAND'S PRAYER.—The following is an extract from a prayer made by an old contraband at a funeral "down South," after the Union boys had succeeded in driving out secesh. The prayer was actually delivered in the presence of many of the Union soldiers: "Masser Jew of Jews, like de people ob de ole time, de Jews, we weep by de side ob de ribber, wid de strings ob de harp all broke. But we sing the song ob de broken heart, as dem people couldn't do. Hear us, King, in de present time ob our sorrow. You know, King, Honey, we jess got froo de Red Sea and wander in the dark wilderness, a poor, feeble, broken portion ob de children ob Adam—feeble in body, feeble in health, feeble in mind, and needs de help ob de good, mighty God. Oh, help us, ef you please, to homes, for we's got no homes, Masser, but de shelter ob de oak tree in de day time, and de cotton tent at night. Great Doctor ob doctors, King ob Kings, and God ob battles, help us to be well. Help us to be able to fight wid de Union sojers de battles for de Union. Help us to fight for liberty—fight for de country—fight for our own homes and our own free children and our children's children. Fotch out, God ob battles, de big guns, wid de big balls, an' de big, bustin' shells, gib dem God-for-saken secesh, dat would carry to shame our wives an darters, ef you please, a right smart double charge of grape and canister. Make 'em glad to stop de war and come back to shoes and de fatted calf, and all de good things of de Union—no more murderin brudders ob de Norf States—no more ragged and barefoot—no more slave whippers and slave sellers—ro more faders ob yaller-skins—no more meaner as meanest niggers."

MEN WANTED.

MEN, for To-Day's hard toil and battle!
Knights were well in the feudal days;—
Kings, when the people were dumb as cattle;—
Priests, when the lie was a means of grace;—
Dancing-masters, when morals were manners;—
Schemers in ink, when the sword was a pen;
But now, when God lifts up his banners,
And war clangs fierce,—send us men! send us men!

O contemptible tailors dummy,—
Dupe and noodle and snob and quack,—
Stale old fossil and breathing mummy,—
Politician and party hack,—
Fool of fashion and tool of bartar,—
Living to cheat and be cheated again,—
Drawler of cant and counterfeit martyr,—
Out and begone with you! send us some men!

Send us men for the desk and the altar,—
Men who are fearless of councils and bans,—
Never with righteousness daring to palter,—
Orthodox, rather in God's sight than man's:
Men who assume no clerical mastership,
Being man's servants and God's honest freemen,
Knowing that lordship agrees not with pastorship,—
Men whose first study is always to be men.

Send us men for the public stations,
Leal and honest and brave and wise;
Thoughtful beyond their pay and their rations;—
Parleying never with traitors and spies;
Men whose works and promises tally;
Men who build upon principles grand;
Learning of Christ, not of Macchiavelli,
What to enact, and how to command.

Send us men for the private places,—
Tradesmen and craftsmen and tillers of sod,—
Men with sympathies large as the race is,—
Loyal to fatherland, freedom, and God;
Loyal in spite of high taxes and prices;
Lavishing life, kindred, fortune,—all these,—
Rather than sell, in humanity's crisis,
Liberty's birthright for pottage of peace!

Morrisania, Feb. 29, 1864. W. G.

MARGARET FULLER.

ROBERT BROWNING gave me, the other day, some account of the acquaintance which he and his wife enjoyed with Margaret Fuller at Florence during the six months immediately preceding her embarkation on the fatal voyage. They saw her constantly, and deeply appreciated her wonderful gifts. There was some scandal as to her marriage with Count Ossoli, with the noble descent of whom the Brownings were acquainted; and to whose high character, simplicity of manners, and excellent qualities, Mr. B. bore a witness, which I was glad to hear. Margaret was anxious to remain in Florence; but her efforts to procure such literary engagements in America as would enable her to do so had failed, and she was of so independent a spirit that she would not accept the freely proffered aid of friends. It was a matter of economy that she embarked for America from Italy, instead of going through England. She indicated a slight uneasiness at hearing that Ossoli had by some fortune-teller been in early life warned against the sea, but the Count laughed at it. Two or three days before that fixed for her departure, Mr. and Mrs. Browning visiting her found her with a letter which, she said, had it been received a week earlier, would have kept her in Italy. They entreated her to remain; but she declared that she had made a contract with the captain, and he had made alterations in the cabin for her, and taken a woman along to assist her. The evening before the departure she spent with the Brownings, and at parting Mrs. Browning pressed upon her finger a ring with carbuncle; she was unaware of Margaret's superstition with regard to the carbuncle, which she always wore because they are male and female. Margaret received the gift with tears and declared that she would wear it to her dying day. Some weeks afterward Mrs. Browning received from her a melancholy letter, written—or scratched, rather—at Gibralter, in which she told the sad story of the suffering by small-pox, the death of the captain, and the cruelty of the quarantine, which would not suffer them to land, but forced them to voyage on with the dreadful disease still lurking in the ship and only the mate for captain. It was the last letter Margaret ever wrote. The rest of the tragedy is known, and remembered too painfully yet for me *renovare infandum dolorem.—M. D. Conway, in The Commonwealth.*

THE NEW ENGLAND KITCHEN OF THE OLDEN TIME.

LETTER FROM EDWARD EVERETT.

BOSTON, Feb. 22, 1864.

DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 15th was duly received by me. I am unable to contribute anything toward the furniture of your New England Kitchen, except some tolerably vivid recollections of one in which I was much at home the first nine years of my life.

Your printed circular states that "the old grand fireplace shall glow again." You will, I fear, in the degenerated days of ranges and cooking-stoves, find it hard to reproduce the "crane" which swung over the fireplace, with its pendent pot-hooks and trammels. The pot-hook is sufficiently described by its name, and was a simple affair. The trammel was more complicated; it consisted of two parts moving upon each other, the upper end of the lower part terminating in a hook, the upper portion being perforated with a row of holes, so that the whole could be lengthened or shortened as required.

Equally important, as a part of the furniture of an ancient fire-place, was the washing-jack, which was of two kinds; the smoke-jack, moved by an ascending current of air in the chimney—this kind I knew only by doubtful fame—and the more common kind which was wound up like an old-fashioned clock.

The washing-jack gave its motion to the "spit," which was of formidable length, and which, when required to be used, was placed upon large hooks attached to the tall and massive andirons. The constant and equable rotation of the spit, induced by this machinery, subjected every portion of the joint to the equal action of the fire. Great were the forebodings of thoughtful housekeepers over the disastrous consequences in this respect of substituting "fire-kitchens." In the great houses and public establishments in England the roasting-jack is still used. I last saw it in the spacious kitchen of Windsor Castle.

The dignity, nay, the poetry of the kitchen, as of domestic life in other respects, has suffered, I fear, by the modern improvements. It may be doubted whether men would contend as strenuously for their boarding houses and their apertures (?) as for their homes and firesides. To conduct a noble sirloin (there is a flavor of chivalry in the very name) from the larder to the table by the clock-work of the jack, the cheerful open hickory fire, and the steady revolving spit, is surely a higher operation than to shut up a "second-cut" in a tin box, before the dull glow of a grate full of anthracite. "To rule the roast" accordingly became a proverbial expression for the control of affairs in Church and State. But it will never be said of statesman or chieftain, that "he superintended the tin kitchen of the cabinet or the field."

Another portion of the furniture of the grand old fire-place must not be forgotten, viz: the tall wooden settle, painted yellow, whose high back furnished a protection against the currents of air which usually had free access to the premises. The children were still better protected in the roomy chimney corner, seated on cylindrical "blocks" sawed from logs of wood, of a size and height adapted to each individual.

The side of the kitchen opposite to the fireplace was taken up with a broad dresser, and a system of narrower shelves for plates and other earthen furniture. The two uppermost rows gleamed with a service of plates, brilliantly burnished once or twice a year, but never used except upon the rare occasion, perhaps once a year, when a leg of venison was served for dinner in the parlor. On that occasion an iron chafing-dish, not much smaller and more complicated than portable, was added to the usual apparatus of the dinner table. Spirit lamps were unknown in domestic use in those days. The chafing-dish was filled with glowing embers, and it was a good deliverance to get through without scorching the table cloth, to say nothing of burning the little fingers of the children as the dangerous machine passed around the table.

A round cherry wood table and a few flag seated chairs completed the furniture of the kitchen; the flags in the course of time would wear out, and were usually repaired by an itinerant mender. If he failed beyond the usual time to make his appearance, the seat would sometimes be reduced to its bare wooden frame, and it would be jocosely said of the incumbent that "he bottomed his own chair."

There was a smaller back kitchen, usually occupied in summer, not differing materially from the great kitchen, but less magnificent in its appointments. It had no "jacks," was low-studded, and rather gloomy. There was a big iron spike driven into a cross-beam traversing the ceiling, to which it was said a former occupant of the house (a royal Lieutenant-Governor) was accustomed to tie his slaves by the thumbs when they were whipped; this, however, even in my childhood, was the doubtful tradition of a past generation. I am inclined to think from some anecdotes preserved in the family of my late father in-law (Hon. P. C. Brooks), that domestic slavery in Massachusetts, some time before its disappearance, existed in a pretty mild form.

It was related of one individual of this class, that when he wanted a new pair of satin breeches, he would take a bag of grain from his master's corn barn, and carry it to Boston market on his master's horse. Another old family slave had taken it into his head that his master, by a *donatio inter vivos*, had conveyed to him the absolute property of all the nuts which grew on a splendid shagbark tree which was standing a few years ago. The boys of the family, Mr. Brooks and his brother, considered the shagbarks as things *ferae naturae*, and whenever they could climb the tree unawares, or beat down the nuts by sticks or stones, would help themselves. On these occasions Pompey, if he discovered the larcency, did not resort to the slow process of an appeal to the head of the family, but taking justice into his own hands, was accustomed to thrash his master's sons for stealing his nuts.

I remain, dear sir, very respectfully yours,
EDWARD EVERETT.

HENRY CLAY AND W. L. GARRISON.

From The Boston Transcript.

WILL my friend Haskell allow me a brief space in his paper for a personal explanation?

The editor of the Louisville (Ky.) *Journal*, in an article on the release of the editor of *The Liberator* from prison in Baltimore, in 1830, makes the following statement:

Mr. Clay related to us the facts in July, 1830. A few months before, Mr. Garrison, editor of an emancipation paper in Baltimore, was prosecuted, imprisoned, and fined for a libel on Woolfolk. Not being able to pay the fine, his imprisonment was prolonged on that account. Mr. Whittier, an entire stranger to Mr. Clay, wrote to him as a philanthropist, begging him to pay the fine, and thus procure Mr. Garrison's release. Mr. Clay wrote to his old friend, Hezekiah Niles, of *Niles's Register*, asking whether Mr. Garrison was a worthy man, and saying that, if he was so, he would pay one-half the fine, provided Mr. Niles or others would pay the other half. Mr. Niles wrote back, stating that, on the whole, he thought Mr. Garrison worthy. Mr. Clay at once remitted the money for half of the fine, the other half was paid, and Garrison was discharged.

It is not pleasant to have to add that, some time afterwards, both Whittier and Garrison wrote bitter things against Mr. Clay.

The facts in the case are simply these: During the imprisonment of my friend Garrison, I ventured to address a line to Henry Clay, asking him to use his influence with his political and personal friends in Baltimore to procure his release. I neither asked nor expected him to pay himself the fine and costs. I had no definite idea upon what terms, if at all, his release could be effected, or whether, in the words of Dumbedikes to Jeanie Deans, "Siller would do it." My appeal, wisely or otherwise, was made to a distinguished political man in behalf of one of his most ardent supporters, who must have been already known to him, as the first editor in New England to nominate him for the Presidency in an able and vigorous article published in the Bennington (Vt.) *Journal of the Times*, of March 27, 1829, and which was widely copied and commended. It is proper to say that my letter was written without the knowledge of my friend Garrison.

In a letter which I received some time after from the Kentucky statesman, he informed me that he had written to a friend in Baltimore, in conformity with my wishes; but that he had just learned from his correspondent that he had been anticipated, and that the liberation had been effected without the aid he would otherwise have given. The fine and costs were in fact paid by Arthur Tappan, Esq., of New York.

The promptness of Henry Clay's response to my appeal was honorable in itself, and characteristic of one who was always true to his political and personal friends. The implied charge of ingratitude suggested by my old friend Prentice is pehaps hardly worth noticing. What Henry Clay proposed to do for Garrison was no more than he would have done, and should have done, for any one who had established a similar claim upon his favor. As to myself, I could scarcely be said to be an "*entire* stranger" to him, for young and obscure as I was, I had in the Boston *Manufacturer* advocated his claims with such zeal and earnestness that I was selected as the successor of the editor of *The Journal* himself, and in the Hartford (Ct.) *N. E. Review* assisted, as he will doubtless remember, in writing "The Life of Henry Clay," and declined on account of illness an invitation from the National Republican Committee to fill a vacancy in the delegation of Connecticut to the Convention which nominated him in 1831. I mention this merely to show that my letter, under the circumstances, was not altogether boyish presumption.

That, in the progress of the great struggle between Freedom and Slavery, both Garrison and myself have since felt compelled to speak freely of the position and avowed sentiments of Henry Clay, is certainly true. But for myself I can say that this was always done more in sorrow than in anger, and accompanied with a profound regret that one in many respects so noble, and endowed with such wonderful gifts, should allow his great influence to be felt in support of a system which his reason and conscience condemned.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Amesbury, 14th 3d mo., 1863.

HYMN OF THE CORPS D'AFRIQUE.

BY J. C. HAGEN.

TUNE—*Hail to the Chief.*

GLORY to God, who our fetters has broken!
Filled be our hearts with thanksgiving and praise!
Glory to God for the word he has spoken—
The word that to freemen a people can raise;
Giving us strength and will
Bravely our place to fill,
Till none so blind but our manhood can see;
Teaching the traitor throng,
Blasting the earth so long,
All in God's image made shall be free!

Proudly the star-spangled banner waves o'er us;
Dark though the deeds 'neath its folds to us done,
Now like an angel of promise before us,
Cheering us onward, it gleams in the sun.
Never again to wave
Over the hapless slave,
Terror of tyrants for aye it shall be;
All 'neath its folds who dwell
Shall the glad tidings tell—
Where that blessed banner floats, man is free!

Victory awaits us, for God has decreed it,
Countless and strong though the foes that assail.
Scoffers revile us, but little we heed it;
Ours is the truth, and the truth must prevail,
Firm as a rock we stand,
Guarding some sea-girt land;
Pledged heart and hand, Freedom's champions are we,
Never to cease the strife
While we have breath of life,
Till all can proudly say, "We are free!"

—*Christian Inquirer.*

BREAD BETTER THAN THE BIBLE.

ALL applications of the Gospel in the way of mercy and relief tend also to create a beneficent influence. A loaf of bread is sometimes better than a Bible. Now, I suppose that sentence will be caught up and misconstrued. Some letter-writer will stick it into a letter, and some newspaper will get hold of it and publish it, and it will go racketing through America and England that Mr. Beecher said that a loaf of bread was better than a Bible! Well, I did say it, and I am going to hold to it. But if any man makes any misapprehension about it, it shall be his fault, and not mine. What is it that I mean? It is this: that there are some men who are in such a condition that if you were to offer them a Bible they would not understand it nor appreciate it, but would reject it. But if you go to men that are in distress and give them relief, you will touch their hearts and win their confidence, and prepare them to understand the Bible. I do not mean, then, that a loaf of bread is intrinsically a better gift than a Bible. I mean that often you must do what your Master did, who both relieved the body and the soul. He commanded the multitude to sit on the green grass, and he broke bread to them, and they ate with satisfaction and wonder; and then they received on full stomachs many blessed truths that they would have rejected on empty ones. And in cities, if you would succeed in preaching the Gospel to the extremely poor, you must prepare your way by works of charity and mercy.

All applications of religion to relax the severity of business, and secure to laboring men fair wages, and a due proportion of their time; all efforts that tend to make citizens out of men, and not machines—these are premonitory symptoms, preparatory steps of preaching the Gospel. And that Church which shows the most practical sympathy for the poor, and seeks most to improve their outward condition, and is most earnest in carrying out the principles of justice and humanity in secular relations, will be the best listened to when it comes to preach the doctrines without which the soul would starve.—*H. Ward Beecher.*

HUMBOLDT ON THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.—The following letter was written by Alexander Humboldt to a gentleman of this city, who has favored us *(Evening Post)* with it for publication; the word translated "shameful," as applied to the Fugitive Slave law, is underscored in the original:

"*Mr. John Matthews of New York:*

"I also choose my native language to say to you, dearest John Matthews, how much it would delight me to receive you next Saturday, the 16th of October, at 1 o'clock, in order that I may thank you for the so extremely friendly lines which you have this day addressed to me. I have the warmest attachment to your beautiful and liberal city, New York; but have earnestly and deeply regretted that Webster, whom I long respected, more than favored that *shameful* law which still persecuted colored men after they had regained by flight their natural inborn liberty, of which they had been robbed by Christians.

"With the highest respect, I am your most obedient,
A. VON HUMBOLDT."

Berlin, October 12th, 1858.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

ON COMING INTO POSSESSION OF THREE VOLUMES OF WHITTIER'S POEMS.

PROPHET Bard of Truth and Freedom, maker of the People's songs!
Life-long champion, strong deliverer of an injured race from wrongs!
From the wild woods and the prairies, from the mountain and the sea,
Where thy lyric strains have echoed, how all true hearts turn to thee!

As a throned star's glorious beaming reaches earthward, far and sweet,
To the lowly brook that crouches 'mong the gray rocks' flint-shod feet,
So thy life's unsullied brightness and the glory of the song
Reach a heart that sadly crouches life's hard, real things among!

Oh! to view the scenes of beauty on thy river's shining track!
Oh! to press our lips where thy feet pressed the shores of Merrimack!
Not "bonnie Doon" nor "wooded Ayr" nor grand old classic Rhine,
Can boast of half such glory as that Indian stream of thine!

Auburn, N. Y., March, 1864. KATY C.

HORRORS OF THE REBELLION.

TWENTY-FOUR LOYAL SOUTHERN SOLDIERS HUNG.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Times.

BEAUFORT, N. C., March 9.

THE unknown martyrs of this war are many. The madness of rebel leaders and the ferocity of the numerous guerilla bands who hover about the advancing armies of freedom, are not more noteworthy than the sublime but silent devotion with which hundreds of Southern men are continually yielding their lives after passing through the ordeal of every form of torture the most devilish ingenuity can invent, as evidence to the existence, in the Southern States, of a wide-spread loyalty to the Constitution and the Union, which neither scourgings, starvation, bloodhounds nor the gallows can ever eradicate.

An illustration of this, recently furnished in North Carolina, upon a scale which in times less tragic than our own would have caused every heart on the continent to thrill with painful sympathy, but which, amidst the glare of great events, may be unnoted, or at best, only recorded in a brief paragraph.

When the attack was made on Newbern on the 2d of February last, Company F of the Second Regiment North Carolina Union Volunteers was stationed at Beech Grove, the extreme outpost from Newbern. When it became evident that the position could not be held against the overwhelming force of rebels, which was rapidly approaching, the men of this company, having the certainty of an ignominious death before them if they should be captured, proposed to the officer in command to pilot the force at the outpost in safety to Newbern, by paths through the woods known only to themselves. But, unfortunately, they were temporarily in charge of officers not belonging to their own regiment, who were either ignorant of the blood-thirsty character of the enemy, or too timid to fight to the death, if flight were deemed impracticable. Had these men been commanded by officers of their own regiment, they all would have escaped, or, as preferable to their inevitable doom if taken prisoners, would have found a more honorable death on the field. As it was, they were sternly forbidden to leave the ranks, and, without a shot being fired, or the stipulation secured that they should be treated as prisoners of war, they were surrendered; nineteeen out of seventy only escaping. Of the fifty-one prisoners twenty-four were immediately hung by order of the rebel Gen. Pickett. On the scaffold, at Kinston, these twenty-four heroes met their fate with true courage. In the presence of the rebel forces, and surrounded by the people of their own State, they avowed their entire devotion to the Union. After receiving the consolations of religion, one of their number stepped forward, and in a firm and clear voice, declared that he and his companions died, as they had lived, "Union men." One of the victims was a little drummer-boy, named Joey Neal, only fourteen years of age, a fair complexioned, blue-eyed child, an orphan, enlisted in Beaufort by the writer of these lines, out of pure compassion for his destitute state; another, a robust man, Amos Amyett, was tortured for fifteen minutes before the ill-adjusted rope could strangle him to death.

Those twenty-four corpses swinging between heaven and earth, all that remains of as many brave and loyal North Carolinians, are not to be forgotten, nor the lessons they teach to be lightly passed over by the rich and prosperous people of the North. The rank and file of the Second Regiment North Carolina Union Volunteers is composed of native North Carolinians, every one of whom is threatened with the fate of these twenty-four, if captured; and that that is no improbable contingency, may be gathered from the fact, that although the regiment has only been a few months in existence, and up to this time has not been fully organized, detachments from it have on several occasions rendered services of sufficient importance to be recognized in General Orders. The men of the regiment fight with a halter around their necks, not merely because many of them are refugees from the rebel conscription, and Union men who have taken the first opportunity to leave the rebel army, but because every citizen of North Carolina taken in arms against the Confederacy is declared by a statute of that State to be a traitor, and death is the decreed penalty of his offence. Hiding for months in swamps and thickets, and enduring perils and hardships that are almost incredible, these men (or such of them as are not murdered by the guerillas) gaunt with hunger and clad in rags, at last reach our lines. Here they can find abundant and profitable employment as mechanics and laborers; but they are burning for the emancipation of their State and the rescue of their families from the horrors of the rebel despotism; and they enlist, without the lure of large bounties, in the service of the United States, which, on its part, guarantees them, or should do so, the same protection afforded to soldiers of the loyal States. Many of them have now been four months in the service, and have never received one cent of pay or bounty. This was the case with the twenty-four hung at Kinston; not a man of them had ever received a dollar from the United States.

But the saddest fact of all is that a much larger proportion of them than is usual in Northern regiments have large and helpless families dependent upon them, and these, when the father is killed in action, or murdered after being captured, are left to suffer. In North Carolina there is no "Freedman's Aid Society" to foster the destitute families of the "poor white man," who not only escapes from a worse than African bondage, but, despite the threat of the gallows, takes up arms for the Union.

Here there is no beneficent State government, as in New York and Massachusetts, to provide "State aid" for the families, and to furnish additional bounties for recruits. When the North Carolina refugee and his family arrive within the Union lines, without a crust of bread or a change of garments, the father enlists and receives the government ration for himself and family. Belonging to one company of eighty men, there are thirty families; of these two are still outside our lines, with small prospects of ever rejoining their kindred, and twenty families, comprising eighty-seven persons, forty-seven of them, under the age of fourteen, are with the company in Beaufort.

Before the war, these were of their class, well to-do people, owning a little land, a few cattle, and some household stuff, but now having scarcely anything beyond the government ration. They are generally, almost universally, illiterate to a degree inconceivable to a Northern mind; on an average, not more than one out of eight can read or write. They have suffered more than the Negro from the blighting influence of slavery, and *they know it;* hence they are willing to take up arms, and if any one doubts their thorough loyalty, let him be referred to the heroism with which the twenty-four stood undaunted beneath the Kinston gallows.

Two specimens, out of many, may serve to show something of the hardships to which their patriotism exposes these people. A man who, in times of peace, was a prosperous mechanic (a machinist), having been pressed into the rebel service, managed to make his escape from Wilmington, and at Newbern enlisted in the Second Regiment. After a few weeks, he contrived to convey the information to his wife, who resided some twenty-six miles beyond the lines, and she, leaving everything but a little extra clothing and some provisions, took her child, only eight months old, in her arms, and, fleeing for her life, pursued her way through forests and swamps for forty-eight hours. It was in the month of December last, and during the most severe storm of the Winter, that this poor woman waded through partly frozen creeks' eating little, gathering all her available clothing about her infant, and at night, afraid to kindle a fire, lest its light might betray her, sinking down exhausted on the wet earth to rest. At last she was almost in sight of our outposts, when crossing an open field